THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,088.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

1 copy, one year, cash in advance......$1.50
" " " if not paid within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county [illegible] additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no case will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you stop it too quick. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1880. NUMBER 47.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cambria Freeman commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times......$1.5[illegible]
1 " 3 months......[illegible]
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☞ Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

Job Printing of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 29, 1880.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle of your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, P. N. Granger.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL

Stoughton, Mass., March 16, 1880.

B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Respectfully yours, Chas. E. Parker.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 8, 1880.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.—Gents: A case of spavin that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.

Yours truly, Chas. H. Barnard, "The" Druggist.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To Whom It May Concern.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. Gaines.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

John G. Jenne, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.

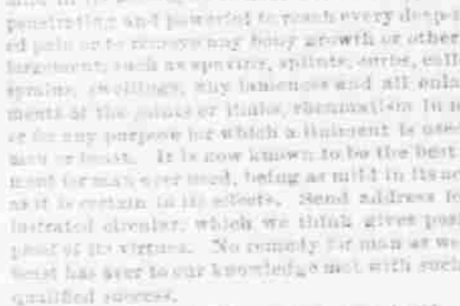
Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.

B. J. Kendall, M. D.—Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we have ever used. Yours truly,

Rev. M. P. Bell,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, being as mild in its action as it is certain in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man as well as beast has ever to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.

☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [9-10.-14m.]



Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a first-class thing.—George Bond, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk she did before. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder. Yours, truly, Jonas Fagour, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success in every case.—Jos. Weaver, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. Wm. Ewart, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured the chicken cholera. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—John Williams, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. Freidhoff, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

There is no civilized nation in the Western Hemisphere in which the utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a tonic, corrective, and anti-bilious medicine, is not known and appreciated. While it is a medicine for all seasons and all climates, it is especially suited to the complaints generated by the weather, being the purest and best vegetable stimulant in the world.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1881.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-22.'75.-tf.]

CHEAP
Cheapest

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth.

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1837.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

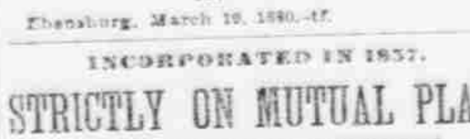
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK,
HIGH STREET.



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYEGLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-26.'80.-tf.]

THE PITTSBURGH
WEEKLY POST
For the Year 1881.

DEMOCRATIC ORGANIZATION PRINCIPLES AND CANDIDATES.

No Lowering the Flag, No Surrender, No Concession,

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

The year **1881** will mark a new era in our political history, with an incoming Administration that can be respected as legitimately in possession of power—with Congress evenly divided in both branches—with the States half Democratic and half Republican. The Republican party cannot carry through extreme sectional legislation, but will undoubtedly make insidious attacks on the Constitution and the virtue of the people by profligate use of the public revenues. The spirit of centralization is still rampant in that party—it is its controlling tendency, and will be furthered by appeals to the selfishness of sections. A magnificent government, on the paternal plan, republican in outward form but in reality monarchical, is the haven the ambitious leaders of the Republican party are pushing for.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators. Its organization must be maintained in all its old time vigor; its party usages and traditions cherished; its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged; its membership strengthened and educated in the faith of the fathers. To the Democratic party is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to defend and maintain organization in its greatest effectiveness.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in all its length and breadth, and if possible more rigorously and uncompromisingly than in the past, will it labor to strengthen the party, hold up the hands of its trusted leaders, spread Democratic truth and promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

So much for the political course of The Weekly Post during the coming year; but in all its departments it will maintain the highest degree of usefulness to its readers as a family journal.

The Literary Department will be enriched by a choice and carefully selected miscellany, consisting of tales, poetry, sketches, humor and biography.

The News Department will be carefully edited and include a careful summary of the events of the week at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

The Market Reports, and especially reports of cattle markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and afford information of the highest value to the farmer and dealer.

Editorially, The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will promote as best it can a Democratic revival and resist all efforts to disintegrate the party or weaken the organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

TERMS:

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.
EIGHT PAGES—FIFTY-SIX COLUMNS.

One Copy—One Year......$1.50
In Clubs of Five or More......1.25
An Extra Copy for Every Club of Ten.
☞ Send for Specimen Copy.

THE DAILY POST.
Published Every Morning (except Sunday).

By Mail, per annum, postage free......$8.00
" 6 months, " "......4.00
" 3 months, " "......2.00

Address the Publishers,

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
145 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

51st Year
—OF—
GODEY'S
LADY'S BOOK,
LOW PRICE OF **$2** PER YEAR!

ANOTHER NEW DEPARTURE!
Beginning with January Number, 1881.

In obedience to what we believe to be a growing desire of the reading public, the publishers beg to announce that Godey's Lady's Book in 1881 will contain

A COMPLETE NOVEL
IN EVERY NUMBER!

Besides the following old-time specialties:

Beautiful Original Steel Plate Engravings.
Diagram Patterns for Ladies and Children.
Mammoth Colored Fashion Plate.
Short Stories, Poems and Sketches.
Our Popular Novelty Pages in Colors.
Illustrated Art and Fashion Home Work.
Architectural Designs for Beautiful Homes.
Godey's Recipes, Godey's Puzzles and Games.
Monthly Chit-Chat on Fashions, etc., etc.

No Continued Stories.

Every NUMBER COMPLETE in Itself.

Subscriptions will be received at this office in clubs with this paper. The Freeman and Godey's Lady's Book for one year, post-paid, only $3.00.

The **JANUARY NUMBER** will be ready Dec. 1st. On receipt of **20 CENTS** a sample copy will be promptly sent by the publishers, and this amount can be deducted when the price of a year's subscription is mailed.

Remit by money order, or draft on Philadelphia or New York, or by registered letter, payable to

Godey's Lady's Book Pub. Co. (Limited),
1006 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. Oatman, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

GUIDE TO SUCCESS!
WITH
FORMS FOR **BUSINESS** —AND— **SOCIETY!**

Is **BY FAR** the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely **HOW TO DO EVERYTHING** in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensible to all classes for constant reference. **AGENTS WANTED** for all or spare time. To know why this book of **REAL** value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to

H. B. SCAMMELL & CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.

We pay all freight charges. [8-6.-6m.]

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month.

ENCYCLOPEDIA
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER

[illegible] Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen [illegible]. Great success. One agent sold 200 in one town, another 132 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. $1.50 a year, in advance.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	12.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	16.50
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	14.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	2.65
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	8.00

Special BARGAINS
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,

made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.

C. B. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

1880-1. 1880-1.

THE PATRIOT,
DAILY AND WEEKLY,
FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

THE subscription price of the Weekly Patriot has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum, but subscribers to the Freeman who wish to get a first-class Democratic journal from the State capital, will be furnished with both papers at the low price of **$2.25** per year, with 20 cents added for postage when sent outside of Cambria county.

To clubs of Fifty and upwards the Weekly Patriot will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The Daily Patriot will be sent to any address, during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature, at the rate of 50 cents per month.

Under the act of Congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of Congress and the Legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported for the Daily, while a complete synopsis of them will be given in the Weekly. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
320 Market Street, Harrisburg.

NEVER SAY DIE.

Never say die—never say die;
Life's worth the living, if only we try;
The hand and the brain
Were not given in vain,
We've a battle to gain,
And so—never say die.

Never say die—never say die;
If earning be low and if living be high,
'Tis reason the more
Not to faint or give o'er,
Better days are in store,
And so—never say die.

Never say die—never say die—
When night is at darkest the morning is nigh;
Whether far off or near,
In God's time will appear
Some blessing to cheer,
And so—never say die.

Never say die—never say die;
The soul that is steadfast may fortune defy;
In labor and art
Let the hand and the heart
Each do its own part,
And so—never say die.

Never say die—never say die,
When cowards despair, be this our reply—
All that's noble and human
In constant and true man,
In brave, patient woman,
Cries—Never say die.

Never say die—never say die;
Life is God's gift that we may not lay by;
Whatever befall,
'Tis the duty of all
Till He gives the call
To say—never say die.

J. F. Waller.

A THRILLING STORY.

A few years ago, as I was riding on an out-of-the-way railroad in one of the old second-class cars of some more prosperous road, I was very much annoyed by the incessant rattling of the car windows. 'Tis said that misery loves company, and I at last shouted my feelings on the subject to the passenger beside me—a middle-aged business-looking man—who shouted back:

"Yes, it is pretty noisy, but it don't mean anything and ain't dangerous."

"What!" I shouted, thinking he had not caught my meaning.

"I say it is perfectly meaningless, and don't mean any mischief," he shouted smiling.

"What the mischief do you mean?" I shouted.

"You probably never heard a window talk rationally, not to say intelligently?" he shouted.

"Not that I can remember," said I, a little ironically. "Did you?"

"I have," said he, "and as soon as we stop I will not only make a window talk, but possibly get an answer from some other window."

I began to think that I had let the man cod me long enough, and became very much interested in the scenery along the road.

"Centreville! Twenty minutes for dinner!" shouted the brakeman, opening the door after screwing up the old fashioned brake.

When we had stopped, my neighbor touched me on the shoulder, and said, "Now just let me sit by that window, and I will show you something amusing, and afterward tell you a story—for thereby hangs the tale."

I changed seats with him, and he, taking hold of the window, began to rattle it at a lively rate, pausing every few seconds to listen. Pretty soon I was surprised to hear a window at the other end of the car behind us rattle in the same manner.

"Now," said the stranger, "ask me a question about the back of some special person sitting behind without either of us looking behind."

"Well," said I, "describe to me the appearance of the back of the head of, say the outside passenger in the third seat behind us."

He rattled the window and then listened to the answering window. Then he said:

"There is no person sitting just there. Try again."

I looked and sure enough he was right. So I made it the fifth seat.

"Short, black hair, parted behind, one side grey, high shirt collar and coat collar turned up. Railroad ticket in the back of his hat," said my companion, as he listened at the window.

Stepping back I found that the description was correct, one side of the man's hair being turned white probably from disease.

"How did you do it?" I asked, as I took my seat again.

"By telegraph," said he. "I at first sounded the single word 'Fire!' over and over till it caught the trained ear of an operator in the other end of the car—about one fourth of the men and women understand telegraphy now-a-days—and he telegraphed what I wanted to know. So you see that a window may rattle intelligibly."

"Yes," said I, "and now about the tale which hangs thereby."

He was about to begin when the train started, and the unintelligible rattling of the windows stopped him, so he deferred it till we arrived at the junction where we were to wait a few hours for another train. Then we three (the other operator had joined us) seated ourselves comfortably, and the stranger began.

"Ten years ago I was a telegraph operator at a small town in New Jersey, but my health failing, I gave up my situation, and taking an agency, traveled westward until I reached San Francisco. While there I took a fancy to visit a mining region, so selecting suitable goods to sell to miners, I went and satisfied my curiosity, made a little money and was returning in the stage coach, when the incident I am about to relate occurred, or at least began to occur.

"There were besides myself three inside passengers; an old gentleman of sixty and two roughly dressed men, apparently miners. These two men sat at opposite ends of the coach, not appearing to know each other, while the old gentleman and myself sat close together. I noticed that the old gentleman had a tin or iron box between his legs which he seemed to be anxious to keep out of sight.

"After a short conversation with him on all subjects I allowed myself to drift into a doze; and while in that condition my ear, trained as it was to the intelligent sound of the telegraph instrument, caught a faint tic, tic, which resolved itself into the following words:

"Bill, the young one is going to sleep and I will tend to him while you pitch the old one out over the precipice when I make the signal and secure the box."

"I was now as wide awake as if I had been 'called' by an operator to receive a message; but I pretended to be still dozing while I listened intently. Then I heard the window rattle and it read:

"All right Bob. We will be to the Big Jump in twenty minutes and then give the word and out he goes."

"Taking a curious look from between my eyelids I saw that one of the villians was telegraphing by vibrating a knife blade between his teeth, while the other used the window for that purpose, neither of them appearing to notice the other.

"I knew the precipice to which they referred, a terrible place where a miner had once jumped off in a fit of despair at his bad luck, from which it was known as the Big Jump. How to communicate to the old gentleman I was at a loss to determine; but finally I took out a newspaper and underscored the words in a lengthy editorial which, if read consecutively, would read: 'Be cautious, sir. These two villians here intend to murder and rob us in ten minutes. When I arise you attack the one with the mustache and I will take the other. Kill if necessary.'

"I then handed the paper to the old gentleman, saying: 'Have you read this sir? It's an excellent editorial.'

"He took the paper, put on his glasses, and commenced to read. Soon the underscored words drew his attention and he began to study them. Then I saw him grow pale and feel for his box with his foot. Handing me back the paper he said significantly:

"Do you believe that, sir?"

"I know it to be true, sir," I said.

"Horrible!" said he, slipping his hand into his breast pocket, a stern look coming into his face as he added: "I believe that I'd feel like shooting some one."

"I saw I had a man of courage to help me, so I cared very little for the villainous smile his remark brought to one of the ruffian's face. I saw we were near the Big Jump and were going down a steep grade at a lively rate when one of the villains telegraphed:

"Now!"

"The next minute I was on him, knocking him senseless with my revolver. The old gentleman did equally as well, the ruffians being taken completely by surprise at our sudden attack. We had passed the precipice now, and calling to the driver to stop, he and the one outside passenger helped to bind our prisoners, whom we left inside, while we climbed on top. But when we arrived in Sacramento we found that the robbers had released each other and dropped out along the road.

"The old gentleman introduced himself as Mr. Stamford, a Sacramento banker, and insisted on my accepting the hospitality of his home, saying that I had saved his life and a large amount of money. I consented and was driven with him to his handsome residence on the outskirts of the city, where I was introduced to his wife and two daughters, the former a kind, motherly woman, and the latter a handsome brunette and pretty blonde.

"Three weeks stay at Rose Hill, Mr. Stamford's home, with its lovely walks amid a wealth of tropical flowers, and the society of Ella and Blanch Stamford, lovelier if not more beautiful than the flowers which bloomed around them, only served to make me wish for a longer stay; and when Mr. Stamford offered me a position in his banking house, I most gladly accepted it, not failing to take courage from the evident delight of the fair Blanche (whom I thought the lovelier of the two sisters) when I told her of the offer and decision.

"About this time Mr. Stamford, at his wife's request, replaced two Irish servants with two Chinamen, much to the formers' violent denunciation. Mrs. Stamford was loud in her praise of her new help, who seemed to be quiet, active, orderly fellows, always ready, always willing, and always to be found at their posts.

"To these two 'spoon gobblers,' as the Irish called Ah Whing and Ah Lee, I somehow conceived a decided aversion. There was, I thought, a sinister look about their eyes (which seemed to be cut less on the bias than usual with Mongolians) which sent a chill over me, whenever I met their gaze.

"None of the family seconded my dislike of the Chinamen, except Blanche, who seemed to think exactly as I did, (which I accepted as another sign of encouragement,) all the rest attributing it to my dislike of the Mongolians as a race.

"One quiet summer night I had retired to my room in the second story, and lay thinking of the happy possibility of Blanche Stamford returning the love I felt for her, when my attention was attracted by the rattling of a hall window. There was not a breath of air stirring to produce such a sound, and I was about rising to ascertain the cause when it ceased, and the window on the next floor began to rattle. Then I caught the meaning of it. Some one was telegraphing with the sashes.

"I listened and presently the second story window telegraphed:

"Everybody quiet up there, Bob?"

"Quiet as a stiff. Old one blowing his horn. How is the youngster down there?" answered the up-stair window.

"All quiet on the Potomac. Are you ready?" asked the down-stairs window.

"Not quite yet. When I write 'go,' then do your best. Dead men tell no tales. As soon as you finish your man come up here and help me with the women."

"It is our old stage coach robbers at work again, no doubt. How they gained access to the house I was at a loss to account for; it was guarded by a burglar alarm and a watch dog. Arising and partly dressing, I took my revolver and stepped softly out in to the hall and approached the window where I found Ah Lee standing.

"What are you doing here?" I demanded.

"Come to lookee see. Think heah some mans hoppee out the window," said he blandly.

"Well," said I, "you go down stairs and bring me a glass of water and a lemon to my room."

"All litee, me will," said Ah Lee, as he glided down the stairway. As soon as he was out of hearing, I took hold of the window and telegraphed:

"Yonker is awake and coming up stairs. Go hide in the closet till he comes back."

"All right, right," answered the upstairs window.

"Then I went up stairs softly in my stocking feet, and softly turned the key in the hall closet; after which I telegraphed with the up-stairs window:

"Keep quiet down there. Yonker is up here talking to old one. Hide in the library till he comes back and goes to bed."

"Does he suspect anything?" came back from down stairs.

"No," I answered. "He is telling the old one he is going to 'Frisco in the morning. Hide! He is coming down stairs."

"All right," came back, and arousing Mr. Stamford, I told him how matters stood, and we descended the stairs and turned the key in the library door. The desperado heard the click of the lock and becoming frightened raised the window to jump out; but I leaned out of the hall window and ordered him back. For an answer he turned and fired at me, the ball grazing my cheek and slitting my ear.

Here the narrator pointed to a long scar on his left cheek and his cut ear and continued:

"The next moment I fired, and the villain fell headlong into the garden. We then returned up stairs and secured Ah Wing, from whom we stripped the paint and other disguises, revealing one of the stage coach robbers. Ah Lee, whom we found in the garden, dead, proved to be the other one.

"The ladies now made their appearance, terribly frightened, and ere an explanation could be given Blanche rushed at me, her face pale with fear and catching me by the arm cried:

"Oh, Charles, are you hurt?"

"Only a scratch, Blanche," I said in a low tone, but she did not hear me, for she fainted in my arms.

"The next day we notified the authorities, to whom we delivered the prisoner, and gave bond for our appearance in regard to the killing, from which the coroner's jury exonerated us by a verdict of justifiable homicide.

"It was nearly noon before I again saw Blanche, and then she tried to avoid me; but drawing her arm in mine I led her to a pretty summer house, and said:

"Blanche, I love you; do you love me in return?"

She hid her face against my breast and whispered:

"Oh, so much!"

"Three months afterward we were married, and I never hear a window rattle without thinking of the warning it twice gave me, being the means of saving a number of lives and gaining me so lovely and loving a wife.

"This, gentlemen, is a true story, and you can repeat it as such without fear, for the names I have given you are fictitious, it not being necessary to give the true names."

Such was my fellow passenger's story. Half an hour later we parted, each going his own way. We have never met since, but being reminded of his story by a rattling window, I have endeavored to give it just as he told it, names and all.

* * *

What Boys Should Learn.—Not to tease girls or boys smaller than themselves.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place, and forget to offer it to the mother when she comes in to sit down.

To treat the mother as politely as if she were a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.

To make their friends among good boys.

To take pride in being gentlemen at home.

To take their mothers into their confidence if they do anything wrong; and above all, never to lie about anything they have done.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, chew, or to drink; remembering that these things cannot be unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men, and necessities to bad ones.

To remember that there never was a vagabond without these habits.

To observe all these rules, and they are sure to be gentlemen.

* * *

It was getting well along into the night. She yawned, and then asked him if he ever saw a snapping-turtle. "One," he replied, "in a show." Said she, "its very funny, but do you know, you sort of remind me of that bird." "Why?" he asked. "O, you hang on so." He looked out of the window into the darkness, said it looked like rain, and he had better be going.

THE DISCOVERY OF ICE CREAM.

A BETTER BUSINESS THAN MAKING PRESIDENTS OR EVEN ACTING KING.

It was in Lactia, and the king of the country was such a grand king that he wore his gold crown even at night, though it made the worst kind of a night cap. The wise men of Lactia said the crown must never come off, and it was these wise men and the prince who formed a conspiracy against the king, ending in the discovery of ice cream. But the king lived well, growing fat and jolly, until his son, the prince, became unruly.—Then the king grew so thin that he had to use a piece of paper doubled up inside of his crown to prevent it from slipping down over his nose.

The wise men said: "We'll make a plan to reform this prince," but during the next three years they did nothing but talk, talk, talk. One day the very royal candle snuffer brought them this note:

"Your plan or your heads.
"King John."

They sent back word to the king to make the prince chief high director of the weather. The change that followed was marvelous.—He made it clear and sunny for a picnic party, windy in the right direction for the sailors, just right for the farmers, cold for the fur dealers and hot for the bathing resort men. The people of Lactia went almost wild with joy, and the king laughed and grew fat again. The wise men claimed all the merit, but they soon regretted doing so. Thousands of Lactians came to thank them in long, dry speeches and brass bands brayed before their houses all day, while nightly processions marched and hurrahed every wink of sleep from their pillows. The wise men prayed the king to send the people home and when he refused fifty of the wisest ran away to sea, but the others formed a conspiracy.

The king's strawberries grew between the palace and the royal milk house, and it was double high treason for any one but the king to pick them. One morning before the weather office was open, the wise men persuaded the prince to go with them to eat berries with sugar and cream in the royal milk house. While sugaring the berries they heard the king come into the garden.

"I'm afraid those robins have been eating my berries again?" they presently heard him remark.

The prince grew pale with fright. The wise men rushed up and down, shaking with terror.

"Into—the—cream—with—them!" chattered the prince and into the can of cream the berries were dropped, sugar and all, the lid clapped on the can and the prince on top of that. Six of the strongest of the wise men placed their backs to the royal milk house door, and the others soon appeared to be sound asleep in the corners.

The king strolled in the garden long after the prince's office hour. It appears that the prince had used only the good weather, and had accumulated such a store of ill winds, cold snaps and great storms as was never known before. The chief director not appearing, the commotion that began made all the old people hunt for their almanacs in a hurry. The wind blew over chimneys and bent high steeples out of shape.

And how it snowed and hailed and rained and made the people wish there hadn't been any chief high director! The wind switched the king's crown over the high fence, and, in two seconds, him after it; and he sailed across the fields ten miles before he caught it. The roof of the royal milk house flew over the palace and the badly frightened prince and wise men tumbled out. The wind tossed the cans into the road and sent them spinning away through the storm like silver wheels. The wise men were lost and were supposed to have blown to a deserted island.

The king returned with his crown just as an honest farmer drove up to the palace in his sleigh with a cream can he had found in a snow drift. The king carelessly took off the lid and then staggered back screaming and trembling—the can was filled with some pink colored thick stuff, as never before had been seen.

"Seize him," said the king, "he wants to poison me!" and the whole court ran out to protect the king.

"Make him eat of it or off goes his head!" said the king.

They expected to see the farmer drop dead, but no! he spooned out the stuff as fast as possible. At last the prince ventured to taste, and the farmer couldn't get the spoon back. As soon as the king tasted he created the farmer a duke on the spot, ordered a hundred guns to be fired and promoted the prince to be king, as he himself wished to open an ice cream saloon at the one end of the palace. The ex-king died very wealthy. While he lived he hired all the poor people of Lactia to spread fine lace upon the palace hill and roll his cans of cream down to freeze. It was not until after his death that it was allowed that ice cream could be made in any other way.

* * *

A Strange Story.—A Vienna letter to the London *Globe* relates the following:

In the Mavergrasse lives a very pretty seamstress, Caroline W. Last week a gentleman met her on the stairs as she was about to take an evening stroll. His looks were wild and anxious, and he shivered, while the sweat stood on his brow. He complained of cold and thirst, got Fraulein W. to light a fire, and sent for some wine poured himself out a glass, and just as he was raising it to his lips he dropped down dead. "Who is he? What is he? What do you know of him?" asked the police of the girl, and all she could answer was, "Nothing—absolutely nothing." In his pockets were found a few florins, but no card, no letter, which could serve as a means of identification. The post mortem revealed extensive heart disease was the immediate cause of death. There was nothing for it but to take the body to the Morgue, although by the dress of the deceased he was evidently a person of means. Here the body lay three days, and from here would assuredly have gone per "No. 0" to the cemetery and have remained forever unrecognized, had not Mr. William Hunning, First Secretary of the American Consul General, accompanied by a friend, come and asked to see the occupants of the death-chamber. The two gentlemen passed down the row of silent sleepers till they came to where lay the body of the man whose sudden death has just been described. "Good God!" shouted Mr. Hunning, "there is Eugene T. Bell!" "Two witnesses are required to idetify a body," said the warder, and, as Mr. Hunning's friend had not been personally acquainted with the deceased, Mr. Weaver, the American Consul for Vienna, was fetched in all haste, and he, too, at once recognized in the deceased the remains of his colleague, Mr. Bell, American Consul General in Pesth. A mere chance thus led to the identification of a body which would otherwise have been buried a few hours later in a nameless and silent grave. The fate of Mr. Bell would then have remained forever one of those mysteries of which any one's experience can furnish numerous instances.

* * *

Henry was asked, "How many boys are there in your class?" He said: "If you multiply the number of Jacob's sons by the number of times which the Israelites compassed Jericho and add to the product the number of measures of barley which Boaz gave Ruth, divide this by the number of Haman's sons, subtract the number of each kind of clean beasts that went into the ark, multiply by the number of men that went to seek Elijah after he was taken to heaven; subtract from this Joseph's age at the time he stood before Pharaoh, add the number of stones in David's bag when he killed Goliath, subtract the number of furlongs that Bethany was distant from Jerusalem, divide by the number of anchors cast out when Paul was shipwrecked, subtract the number of persons saved in the ark, and the remainder will be the answer."

* * *

She stepped into the street car, radiant with youth, and looking cool and bright in her flower-trimmed hat and speckless suit of linen. Four young men immediately offered her their seats. She accepted one with an entrancing smile, and instantly gave it to a poor, wan, little, old woman, who had been standing for ten blocks, whereupon the young men did not know whether to get up again or not, and tried their best not to look foolish.

BUYING A COW.

BY DOCK ADAMS.

I have always made it a point to agree with my wife. I discovered in the first opportunity that it saved queensware, and prevented the abnormal developments of my phrenological protuberances; and when Mrs. Adams signified that we ought to have a cow, I said, "Yes," and wondered why I had so long neglected to provide a cow.

"You see, dear," said Mrs. A., "it cost us 20 cents a day for milk we use, and it's not always of the best quality, either. Twenty cents a day. That's $73 a year—enough to buy two or three cows, such as would do our family. And then I would so enjoy getting up early these mornings, and going out to the pen and milking the cow. There is something exhilerating in the bare contemplation of it."

"We'll have a cow," I said, and I remembered that my neighbor Hudspeth had mentioned to me only last week that he had a cow to sell—a blooded long-horn, he called her—and, taking the hired man with me, after breakfast I went to Hudspeth to negotiate for a cow. Knowing human weakness when it grapples with the yielding capacity of a cow, I would save Hudspeth from hopeless perjury, so I said:

"Hudspeth, let us be men in this business. Now, I don't want a four-gallon cow, nor a twelve-quart cow, nor even a one-gallon cow. If you guarantee your cow to furnish my family with three quarts of milk a day—"

"Three quarts! Why man, she'll give—"

"Hudspeth," I said, frigidly, "I did not expect this of you. I want a three quart cow. I will buy your cow as a three-quart cow; and if she gives five quarts, or is able to run a cheese factory by herself, all right; I will build the cheesery, and we will divide the profits. But if your cow should fail to supply my modest demand—"

"Fail! Wel', if she don't give—"

"There, that will do, Hudspeth," I said; and instructing him to deliver the cow and calf to the hired man, I went down to the office.

When I returned at noon I found Mrs. Adams superintending the erection of a cow-shed with a rail enclosure. The hired man would bring the cow home in the evening.—At dinner my wife was enthusiastic over the cow. She even got so far as to hint about opening a dairy for the purpose of supplying a few of the more intimate neighbors with pure milk.

"That is a good idea," I said, "and I will consult with the various hotels, restaurants and confectionaries to furnish milk for ice cream and so forth," and I went down town.

When I got home in the evening the cow was there, and the pen was surrounded by a number of my wife's female friends, with more or less children, who were inspecting the cow.

"She is a little nervous," said my wife, "and I will not milk her until morning. She will be used to the place by that time."

"A little absinthe will quiet her," I said. "Perhaps you had better give her some."

My suggestion was overruled by my wife's friends.

Early the next morning Mrs. A. slipped quietly out of bed, and hearing faintly the sound of her voice, as she trilled a light air while she went in search of the milking utensil, I went to sleep again, but was aroused presently by an insurrection in the vicinity of the cow-pen.

"Evidently Mrs. Adams is enjoying herself," [illegible] tiring myself, I went to the door, to find my wife on the rail-fence, jabbing at the cow with a pitchfork, and offering with some vehemence to wager the beast that she (the beast) would never do so again.

"If the bare contemplation of milking was exhilarating to my wife, this—this must be entrancing," I said to myself, and the next instant the railing of the pen gave way, Mrs. Adams disappeared under a panel of it, and the cow was at large.

"Where are you, my dear?" I said, and strolled out to the pen and began to clear away the wreck. My wife was not hurt. I didn't inquire how the disturbance began, as Mrs. Adams was in no frame of mind for details, but, on peering around, I saw the milk-tin jammed in a crack of the fence across the way, and in the middle of the pen was an impress, as though a human form had lain there a moment, and any question I thought would be superfluous. The butcher said the cow made very good beef, and my wife finds other means of enjoyment now.

* * *

Origin of the Passion Play.—A studious German, August Hartmann, has investigated the texts of the Ober-Ammergan Passion Play with such thoroughness as to make the statements of Carl Hare antiquated.—What most others have said on the subject has usually been a pleasant mixture of good intentions and credulous amateurishness.—The play was first acted in 1634. The oldest text known is a manuscript of 1662, which probably represents a slight modification of the text used in 1634.

The text referred to is compounded from two sources, an old Augsburg play and a drama by Sebastian Wild, an Augsburg master singer and schoolmaster. The former of these is preserved in a manuscript at the Royal Library of Munich (Cgm. 4,370), while the Wild play exists in print, the second edition being of 1566. The Ober-Ammergau text thus made up received a later addition of fourteen folio sheets from the Weilheim play, and many minor changes, but the text used in 1730 is substantially that of 1662. In 1740 and 1750 Ferdinand Rosner wrote a new text based upon the received version. Rosner's was modified by Ottmar Weis, and his, in 1860, by Daisenborger. The Ober-Ammergau text thus is clear from 1662 to 1880, while the time from 1633 to 1650 remains to be covered. The Weilheim play referred to originated in 1600, and rests upon the text of Jacob Ruef, written in 1545, and also printed. Ruef, a citizen of Zurich, drew his inspiration and much else from the Lucerne *ludus de resurrectione* commonly assigned to the year 1494. The Ober-Ammergau play, therefore, has a geneological connection with the medieval 'mysteries, and Hartman's little monograph is the first good essay on the later history of the popular drama. Incidentally it illustrates the difference between the historical method and the pleasantry of the feuilleton writer. The latter is occasionally pleasing, the former accomplishes more. It pleases, it satisfies and delights, for the proper writing of history is a fine art.

* * *

The Stone Child.—For a long time past medical men, as well as the public at large of northern Ohio, have been astonished at the continued existence and growth of a child of A. J. Knisely, of New Philadelphia, whose flesh was as hard as stone. All efforts to render the little one like ordinary children proved unavailing, although large sums of money were spent in the attempt.—Prominent showmen heard of the phenomenon and offered to give an immense amount for the privilege of exhibiting the child, but this the parents would not allow, although it was treated in the presence of prominent physicians and medical men in Cleveland.—At length the singular being has died, and the desire on the part of doctors and others to get possession of the body is so great that it has been placed by the parents in a strong vault, which is constantly guarded by faithful watchmen. The child is creating as much sensation dead as living.

* * *

Wife's Power.—A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair, says an English magazine. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision, and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influences. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man, with a whole head, he needs its moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labor and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and is there met with bad temper, jealousy and gloom, or assailed with complaints and censure, hope vanishes, and he sinks into despair.

* * *

Remember the poor, and if possible do something to make the poor remember you.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 17, 1880.

WE see it stated that John W. Mackey, with his wife and brother-in-law, Count Telferner, intends to go up the Nile this winter. We were under the impression that Mackey was a gold and not an "ile" prince, but it seems we were mistaken.

IT is a singular fact that up to the November election a colored man in Iowa, the champion Republican State in the Union, was ineligible to a seat in the Legislature, and it is just as singular that at the late election, when a constitutional amendment removing the disability was voted on by the people of the State, Garfield had a majority of 80,000 while the amendment squeezed through with a majority of less than 40,000. This is an instructive commentary on the boasted love of Republicans for the rights of their colored allies.

THE special supervisors who were sent down to South Carolina a few weeks ago to retake the census of that State, have reported that the enumeration made last June, and canvassed again, in September, is correct. Gen. Walker, the Census Superintendent, put himself to all this needless trouble and expense in order to silence the baseless allegations of the Republican press that there had been a fraudulent count in that State in order to increase her representation in Congress. In Republican estimation not only Mr. Hayes' selected agents to take the census of that State, but every enumerator appointed by them, was set down as a villain by instinct.

A GOOD many of our public men are abundantly supplied with what is known as "cheek," but R. B. Hayes can discount them all. How refreshing it is to hear him talk in his message about "fraudulent practices in connection with the ballots" in the Southern States, and with fraud in "counting, returning and canvassing the votes cast." When it is remembered that this same Mr. Hayes crawled into the Presidency through fraud in counting, returning and canvassing the votes in two of these Southern States, his appeal now in favor of the sanctity of the ballot-box could only be equalled by a lecture by James A. Garfield on the sinfulness of Congressional corruption and the iniquity of the sale of official influence.

SOME idea of the overshadowing power of the Land League in Ireland, and of the rapid strides it is making in practically establishing home rule, even in so large a city as Limerick, may be gathered from the following cable dispatch from London to the New York *World*: "Captain Stackpole attempted to sell some horses in Limerick to-day (last Saturday), but his effort was in vain. A bellman in the employ of the local Land League paraded the streets of the city for hours before the sale, warning every person from buying the animals, and after waiting some time after the hour fixed for the sale, the Captain was obliged, in the absence of even one bidder, to have his horses conducted to their stables."

THE venerable Indiana fossil familiarly known as Dick Thompson, and who, by a nautical fiction, is supposed to supervise the running of the Navy Department for Mr. Hayes, called on that gentleman on Monday last and requested him to appoint his successor, in as much as he (Thompson) had definitely accepted the chairmanship of the American branch of the Panama Canal Company, salary $25,000. Thompson once wrote a book against the Pope which he believed would settle the hash for that distinguished functionary, but we believe the work never reached a second edition, having fallen still born upon an unappreciative world. In his new position Thompson may, even though in the sere and yellow leaf, achieve that immortal fame after which he has long thirsted in vain.

IN this number of our paper will be found the prospectus of the Philadelphia *Times* for 1881. Under the able management of Col. M'Clure, the *Times* has become one of the very best and most widely known journals in the country. The ability with which it is edited is conceded on all hands, and although a really independent newspaper is a rare thing, notwithstanding the loud professions of countless journals in that regard, the *Times* comes as nearly up to the standard of genuine political independence as it is possible to attain. In its open and fearless warfare against the Philadelphia rings, more numerous than the rings which surround Saturn, the *Times* has earned the highest encomiums of the taxpayers of that city, as well as the gratitude of the friends of honest government everywhere.

MONTGOMERY BLAIR, who for four years has been a confirmed monomaniac on the subject of Mr. Tilden and the Presidency, and at stated periods of the moon has afflicted the country with a letter upon that hackneyed subject, has just published another lengthy epistle, at the conclusion of which he courageously nominates Mr. Tilden for the battle of 1884. As long as Blair remains in the flesh it is quite certain the country will know who and what Mr. Tilden is, what he has been and what Blair thinks he ought to be. Blair lives in Montgomery county, Maryland, and if there is a lunatic asylum within her limits it ought to claim Blair as one of its own, and that, too, without any of the law's delay. No community is safe in which such an incorrigible example of political Bourbonism is permitted to run at large.

THE troubled condition of affairs in Ireland is rapidly approaching a crisis. The London correspondent of the New York *World* telegraphs to that paper on Monday last, that a meeting of the British Cabinet was held on that day, at which it was decided to use all the power of the government to crush the Irish Land League—that the Queen will be immediately asked to suspend the writ of habeas corpus—that "Troops for Ireland" is all the cry in London, and that civil war is everywhere talked of. This is a dark picture of Ireland's future, and is well calculated to create a feeling of profound sympathy for her noble, patriotic, but shamefully oppressed, people throughout the civilized world. Who can tell what the harvest will be? God save unfortunate and down-trodden Ireland.

THE Democracy of this State, like the Democracy of the Union, is not in a position just now to reward such faithful, fearless and prominent representives of the party as Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, but it is at least in the power of the Democratic members of our State Legislature to show their appreciation of the earnest and efficient services rendered to the party for so many years by this gallant son of Pennsylvania. We mean, of course, that they can give him their united support for United States Senator, a position which he at present fills with infinite credit to himself and unquestionable advantage to the State and country. To be sure the honor will be an empty one, but it will show that the Democracy still hold him in well deserved esteem, and whether or not he desires such recognition at their hands, it is a duty the Democratic members of the Legislature owe to him, to themselves and to their constituents to vote as a unit in his favor. Let them not fail therein when the time comes for action.

THE official term of John Kelly as Comptroller of the city of New York, as well as the terms of ten other prominent officials, expired on Tuesday of last week. It was well understood that Mr. Cooper, the present Mayor would not send John Kelly's name for re-appointment to the Board of Aldermen, which has the power either to reject or confirm it. Mr. Cooper was elected two years ago by the anti-Tammany Democrats and Republicans, over Augustus Schell, the Tammany, or Kelly, candidate, and there does not, therefore, exist any very strong feeling of mutual admiration between the Mayor and the leader of Tammany Hall. On Friday last, Mayor Cooper sent to the Board of Aldermen, consisting of twenty-one members, eleven nominations to fill the vacancies, heading the list with the name of Allen Campbell, Democrat, for the office of Comptroller. Of the eleven nominations of the Mayor, *six* are *anti-Tammany Democrats* and *five* are *Republicans*. Campbell's nomination was confirmed, as well as all the others, by a vote of 13 *for* to 8 *against*. Of the thirteen members of the Board who voted to confirm, nine were anti-Tammany Democrats and four were Republicans; and of the eight voting *against* confirmation, six were Tammany or Kelly Democrats, and two were Republicans. Not a single one of Mayor Cooper's appointments is a Tammany, or Kelly, Democrat, but *six* are Irving Hall, or Tilden, Democrats; and this fact very conclusively, in our opinion, disposes of the charge against John Kelly that he betrayed Hancock in consideration of the Conkling-Arthur Republicans giving a certain amount of support to Grace, the Democratic candidate for Mayor of New York, in whose success Kelly was said to be deeply interested. John Kelly's treason to Governor Robinson last fall a year can never be forgiven, and that insane act of his was the beginning of all the woes that befell the Democratic party in New York in the late Presidential campaign. It looks, however, in the light of recent developments, as if Hancock's defeat in that State can be accounted for without putting any of the direct responsibility for the treasonable act upon the shoulders of John Kelly. At least there is no evidence thus far which establishes his guilty agency in bringing about that disgraceful result. What Mr. Kelly's political future will be depends upon himself, but that he is politically dead and buried, as is said in some quarters, is the veriest nonsense imaginable. Whatever his future may be, one thing is confessed by his most bitter enemies, and that is that John Kelly never stole anything while in office, and that as Comptroller of the first city in the country, although he was the guardian of millions of the people's money, not a single penny of it was ever dishonestly appropriated by him to his own use and benefit. And that is something of which any public man in this corrupt and degenerate age ought to feel proud.

GEN. WALKER, Superintendent of the Census, has informed Hon. S. S. Cox, chairman of the House Census Committee, that all of the census returns will be ready for transmission to Congress not later than the 21st instant. As soon as the returns are laid before Congress, Mr. Cox will present the reapportionment bill he has prepared and press the same to its passage, and expresses confidence in its becoming a law before the 4th of March next. Of course the result ought to be what Mr. Cox believes it will be, but the Republicans can prevent it, and some of their leaders have already said that it will be prevented during the present session, and that it will constitute part of the work to be done at an extra session, which they intend to force Garfield to call early in the summer. The Congressional apportionment bill is a mere matter of mathematical calculation based on the census returns, and there ought to be no trouble whatever about passing it. If the Republicans refuse to permit it to pass and compel Garfield at the very commencement of his term to call an extra session, which in the past has always proven to be a fatal policy, he will wreck his administration in the first year of its existence.

THE Washington *Advocate*, the national organ of the colored race, demands that Garfield shall appoint a colored man to a position in his cabinet. It bases its claim upon the clear proposition that if the negro vote in New York, Ohio and Indiana (it ought to have included Pennsylvania) had been cast for the Democrats instead of for the Republicans, Garfield would not now be the President elect. This is, of course, true, but it will never put a colored statesman into the cabinet of a Republican President. The *Advocate* also claims that in *nine* districts in the South from which the Republican Congressmen were returned at the last election, the negro vote gave the Republican candidates much more than the majorities they received, and amounted in most of the districts to *four-fifths* of the votes cast. Now if this is true in regard to the negro vote in the Southern States, and no intelligent man doubts it, what becomes of the constant charge of the Republican press that the negroes in the South are not allowed to vote at all, but are driven from the polls through threats and intimidation and otherwise bulldozed by rebel Democrats? Either the *Advocate* is drawing on its imagination, or else the Republican papers are lying—a habit in which they have achieved an unenviable notoriety.

THE prospectus of the New York *World* for 1881 will be found in this number of the FREEMAN. The *World* has always stood in the front rank of American journalism and promises to surpass during the coming year all its former achievements as a complete and trustworthy newspaper. Its daily cable letters from its London correspondent furnish its readers with the very latest news from all parts of the Old World. The dignified, thorough and able support given by the *World* to the Democratic party and its candidate for the Presidency, General Hancock, during the late campaign, entitles it to the thanks and generous confidence of every true Democrat throughout the Union. No Democrat can invest a dollar more profitably than by subscribing for the weekly *World*, or what is still better, two dollars for the semi-weekly edition.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* is conspicuously alone in its declaration that Senator Bayard "deliberately lied" about Roscoe Conkling, Chester A. Arthur, Noah Davis and George S. Boutwell, in a speech he delivered at Dover, Delaware, during the late political campaign, which has been the subject of a recent correspondence between the Senator from New York and the Senator from Delaware. Thomas F. Bayard never lies, either deliberately or from impulse, but like his historical namesake, is a man "without stain and without reproach." The leading journals of the country are of the opinion that whatever lying has been done has been monopolized by Conkling himself, who was once referred to by Blaine on the floor of Congress as a "strutting turkey gobbler."

A TRAIN of emigrants lost themselves in an Oregon desert, thirty years ago, and wandered for several days before finding their way out. They afterward said that they had seen a place strewn with nuggets of gold, but were at the time suffering starvation, and did not suppose they would live to care anything about the treasure. A grizzly old man was recently encountered in that region. He had been seaching since 1850 for these nuggets, and declared that he would stick to it until he died.

MERCHANTS who suffer from Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, or Billiousness, can be cured by using DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [12-17.-1m.]

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 16, 1880.
Special Correspondence of the Cambria Freeman:

The session of Congress opened on Monday of last week with a slim attendance in the House. The disgusted members who were not re-elected could almost be designated by their rueful countenances, whilst the second and third termers were noticeably happy.

The calendar is full of bills, some three thousand in number, from last session, and a tremendous pull will be made to have many of them passed. Of course the greater number will never be reached. It is a much slower operation to pass a bill in Congress than in the State Legislature, except when you come to appropriation bills, and here a million dollars will run through the hopper much quicker than a hundred thousand will in a State Legislature.

Washington city is still being improved in all directions. Rows and blocks of elegant houses have been put up since July last, while the Washington monument has a scaffold on top of it, and it seems as if it was really to be completed at last. The new Museum building, adjoining the Smithsonian is also completed, and many of the old Centennial exhibits are being unboxed and put in order. The building is flat and nearly square, and the entire exhibits for many years to come will be on the ground floor, as they should be. The stairs in the Smithsonian being high and numerous deters many from going into it a second time. The Capitol buildings have been fixed up, of course, and look very fine indeed. They look more inviting to the member who has not been re-elected than to the third termer. "Thus doth poor Suffolk take his heavy leave."

The Democrats held a caucus on Thursday, ostensibly to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Stewart, Postmaster of the House, but really to talk over matters. A great many Southern Democrats are anxious, of course, to get all they can out of the administration, and you will hear of speeches and sayings of men who desire it reported that the whole country South hereafter is to be solidly Republican, in order that they may get in a little friendly advice about who is to be postmaster, or revenue collector, or something of that sort. The country will go on about the same as ever, no matter who is President.

Another bonanza Senator is promised.—This time it is O'Brien, of California, late of the firm of Flood & O'Brien. The California Legislature is close, there being only a small Republican majority to overcome, and O'Brien wants the job from the Democrats of overcoming it. Wouldn't some of the roosters of the Pennsylvania Legislature like to be there now to sell out? O'Brien can cut it fat, and there are not many who would cry for him if the Legislature did pluck him right well. He was considerably on that himself in many of his mining stock operations.

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

The bill to incorporate an American Company for the above purpose is now being prepared and corporators suggested. Already the names of many prominent and wealthy men in the United States are down as corporators, but all the same De Lesseps still seems to be ahead.

TO THE RETIRED LIST

was added to-day the names of Gen. McDowell and Gen. Ord. They both intend to live in Washington City, which seems to be the gathering-in place for all the old sailors and soldiers, or rather Admirals and Generals. General Miles, the Indian fighter, and a brother-in-law of Don Cameron, (having married a sister of Mrs. Don, the second,) takes Ord's place as a Brigadier in the regular army.

WORD FROM SITTING BULL

has been received by the War Department that he is anxious to surrender. The Indian always gets good in the Winter time, when provisions are scarce. Then they come creeping into the forts along the northern frontier with the story that they want to live like the white man. Government immediately tries to kill them with beans and kindness, but when the Spring time comes and the grass grows luxuriously, away goes Mr. Indian.

Another Way of Viewing the Question.

When is this long-suffering and deeply disgusted country to be granted a respite from the annoyance and humiliation occasioned by the incessant demands of that illustrious mendicant, Gen. U. S. Grant? When the war closed, Gen. Grant had a special office erected for him with a salary and perquisites greater than any other officer of the Government, civil or military, with the exception of the President, had ever received. This was a life provision, on a munificent scale. He and his family could have lived on it, to the end of his life, in better style than any Cabinet officer. But this was as far removed as possible from satisfactory to Gen. Grant. He gave his friends to understand that he was poor, that other countries had done great things for their Generals, and they soon had a purse of $100,000 collected for the man who was suffering on $15,000 a year. History will blush in recording the fact that the names of the most liberal subscribers to that $100,000 fund were sent to the Senate to be confirmed as members of Grant's first Cabinet.

After this, presents came to Grant from every quarter, as they inevitably would after he advertised that the route to office, honor, and emoluments lay in that direction. A house in this city was given in fee simple.

Throughout Grant's two terms the same inordinate thirst for money was always disgustingly apparent. His friends were always scheming to add to his gains. He importuned for an increase of salary, and Congress gave him $50,000 instead of $25,000 a year. For his last term Grant got $100,000 more than any of his predecessors had ever received. Yet this was no more satisfactory than previous benefactions had been. The itching palm was always stretched out. "Give," "Give," was the constant refrain. He said he had not been sufficiently honored. He claimed another term as his due. In 1873 and 1874 the third-term scheme was the principal object of his thoughts as interpreted by his acts. Reluctantly, sullenly, he gave up the idea of a third consecutive term, and left the White House in 1877, still complaining of poverty, still whining about ingratitude, and firmly bent on going back to the executive mansion in 1881.

Having planned his tour around the world, Grant caused his visits to other countries to assume an absurd official character. The Department of State made itself and the country ridiculous by instructions to our Ministers and Consuls to pay homage to the ex-President. As a part of the programme, foreign courts and the officers of foreign cities and towns were officially notified that the ex-President would visit them. All along his route gifts came in, and those who gave them looked in vain for reciprocity.

The return to the United States, and the [illegible] for the third-term nomination that failed at Chicago, are still fresh in the public recollection. The country has been told a thousand times that Grant must be provided for. A hundred projects have been started with a view to [illegible] ent and ever yawning want, but none of them have produced sufficient [illegible] to satisfy the would-be beneficent greed. In order that he may not suffer from want and privation in the interim, a fund for his maintenance is now being begged of New York merchants.

Now, has not this shame been carried far enough? Must this great people be forever shamed by the demands of this immeasurable and remorseless appetite? Do we owe our all to this one man? If not, let us try to get at the exact measure of our debt and pay him off.—*Washington Capitol.*

A BIG SUCCESS.—"My wife has been ailing a long time with dyspepsia and nervousness and was in bed two years with a complication of disorders her physicians could not cure, when I was led by reading a circular left at my door to try Parker's Ginger Tonic. Having been so often deceived by worthless mixtures, nothing but my wife's dangerous condition could have led us to make any more experiments. But it was a big success. Three bottles cured her, at a cost of a dollar and fifty cents, and she is now as strong as any woman, and regularly does her household duties.—R. D. Buffalo. See other column.

AT 12 o'clock Saturday night a fire occurred in the dwelling of Michael Lyons, No. 18 Ferris court, Philadelphia. The occupants were Michael Lyons, his wife and their four children, John Lyons, aged twenty-three, brother of Michael who had only recently arrived from Ireland, and Ann Higgins, aged seventy-two, a widow who rented the third story front room. The fire originated in the latter's room, and, when extinguished the bodies of Mrs. Higgins and John Lyons were found burned almost beyond recognition. The fire is believed to have originated from the old lady smoking a pipe in bed.

A LADY'S WISH.—"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, which makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe." Read of it.—*Cairo Bulletin.*

REV. DR. TYNG, JR., was a class-mate of Gen. Garfield at Chicago. Dr. Tyng, says: "No one ever imagined that Garfield would be more than a postmaster or a county judge."

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Four young men from Oil City on a hunting excursion to Forest county killed eleven deer.

—Sergeant O'Keefe, of the signal service, has made the discovery that Pike's Peak is a volcano.

—A man in Bucks county has just ended a lawsuit of forty-two years' standing and recovered six cents damages.

—An extensive sauerkraut manufacturing firm in Pittsburg is buying up all the cut cabbage it can get in Berks county.

—On Thursday last, a woman in Marquette, Wis., in a fit of temporary insanity cut off her babe's head and then committed suicide.

—Mrs. Noah Howells, a bright and rosy English woman of only 19 summers living at Braddock, eloped on Thursday with John Fonks.

—Benjamin Wagner, aged 30 years, and living near Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county, was found frozen to death within sight of his home on Saturday.

—Henry Williams, his wife and child died last week on a farm near Bryan, Texas, from eating poisoned beef. Four others are sick from the same cause.

—Mr. John H. Parnell, a brother of the agitator, who owns a plantation in Georgia, announces his intention of starting land leagues in that State.

—The Commissioner of Agriculture predicts that the year 1884 will be the last in which this country will be at all dependent on foreign lands for sugar.

—A company is to be established at Toledo shortly to manufacture Bessemer steel by a new process. Its capacity will be from fifteen to forty-five tons daily.

—They are beginning now to ship gold to America from Europe in iron-hooped barrels. The next thing, says an exchange, European steamers will bring it as ballast.

—The Lebanon *Courier* tells of an old couple in that county, Michael and Catherine Bross, who lived together in married life for sixty-four years. Both died a few days ago.

—A traveling printer, who, for want of employment at his trade, went to work on a Columbia county farm, came in one day to ask his employer if a hen should be set solid.

—John Golden fell sixty feet down an elevator shaft, in Franklin, to a solid plank floor. He alighted squarely on his feet and was uninjured, except a slight cut across the back of the hand.

—The Tammany Hall Committee on Organization on Saturday night enthusiastically indorsed John Kelly's leadership. Mr. Kelly will assume editorial control of the *Evening Express*, of which he is chief owner.

—A fire occured Sunday morning at the residence of Charles D. Fisher, in Baltimore, and Mary Tasker and Perry Deggs, both colored servants, jumped from a fifth story window and were fatally injured.

—John W. Garrett has been elected President of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for the twenty-fifth time. There is no such thing as getting above the Garrett without climbing into the cock-loft or on to the roof.

—A Pittsburgh man, Charles G. Loeber, has invented an air-ship with which he proposes to pilot the azure at a rate of speed unequalled by the soaring bird of freedom or the fancy flights of a Senatorial aspirant.

—Fortunate, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, rising to the height of the great occasion, is the President "who can go out of office with a clean bill of health." But how much more fortunate would he be if he had come in with one.

—Francis Smith, Patrick Smith and Eugene Noonen were frozen to death while sleeping in the streets of New York on Saturday night. Hymer Vallenberg was found frozen stiff in his room on Baxter street Sunday morning.

—Another week has passed and yet nothing has been done toward rewarding General Grant for his services to his country. The matter ought to be attended to at once, so that the great soldier may properly observe the holidays.

—Dr. Buchanan, the bogus medical diploma man, of Philadelphia, and M. V. Chapman, his accomplice in an attempt to escape, have been sentenced, the former to ten months imprisonment and the latter to twenty-two months.

—At Turney Bro.'s flouring mills, in Connellsville, on Saturday, the miller, named Lee, had his head cut off by the explosion of a boiler, while he was trying to get on a good head of steam. He was struck by a heavy piece of iron.

—An express train struck Mr. Theo. Davenport's carriage in Stamford, Conn., on Thursday, instantly killing Miss Harriet Davenport, seventeen years old, and severely injuring Mr. Davenport and the daughter of Rev. J. W. Hyde.

—Thomas Dilley, a farmer, living near Colone, Iowa, was killed on Friday night, while in bed and his wife dangerously injured in revenge of an old grudge—as no money was taken—and Clement and Albert Gallion are suspected of the crime.

—Three negroes, one woman and two men, who murdered Mrs. Kennedy in Clarendon county, S. C., last Sunday week, were captured on the following Wednesday and hanged on the nearest tree to the place of the murder that would hold them.

—An ingenious machine has been devised for separating the sound cranberries in a barrel from the unsound. They are poured into it at the rate of six barrels an hour, and the sound ones, having elasticity, bound over a barrier, while those decayed remain.

—Kernan, the fiery, untamed donkey of Okolona *States* notoriety, has broken out in Memphis with a paper called the *Solid South*, whose mission is to pray "the day be not far distant when the Union will become a thing for worms to feed upon." The same to you, Kernan.

—A great explosion occurred on Friday morning at the new Penygrig colliery, in the Rhondda Valley, Wales, in which one hundred persons perished. The pit is one mile from the scene of the great explosion in Denas colliery, January 13, 1878, when 60 persons perished.

—It is stated that three children of Mr. George Brown, residing at New Brooklyn, Camden county, N. J., have recently bled to death, one from hemorrhage of the stomach, the second from a cut lip, and the third died on Saturday from having bitten his tongue three daes previously.

—Senators of the United States, when in Washington, are shaved at the public expense; members of the House of Representatives are shaved at their own expense. Why this discrimination? And why should not both Senators and Representatives pay for their own shaving?

—Two men fired simultaneously at each other in a Salt Lake barroom, and the bullets came into collision. There could be no doubt of this, for one bullet dropped to the floor midway between the antagonists, who were ten feet apart, and the other was turned upward to the ceiling, while both were flattened.

—The Keystone wringer factory of F. F. Adams & Co., at Erie, Pa., caught fire and burned to the ground on Monday night last. While endeavoring to save the building, Firemen Charles Schugart, George Smith and George C[illegible] were killed by the falling of a wall. The loss is $125,000; insurance, $50,000.

—John Moffiet, a young married man who works at the sheet mill of the Russia rolling mill, at Niles, Ohio, had just finished his work and put on his overcoat. In stepping over the coupling of the rolls his overcoat was caught by them, drawing him in and mashing both his legs terribly. The injured man died.

—The will of James E. Brown of Kittanning, who died on Dec. 5, bequeaths $25 to every widow in the town, and $25 to every wife who shall become a widow, and the same amount to all the girls now living who shall become wives. Large sums are given to charitable institutions out of the $2,500,000 of the estate.

—A well to do farmer, living near Mt. Vernon, O., the father of a large family, ran away with his neighbor's wife recently. The deserted husband and wife cooly united their fortunes and have been living together ever since, without any further marriage ceremony and with a double family of children by way of a start.

—At Telford, Montgomery, Milton Souder was at work in a mill when his foot slipped and he fell upon the belt. With lightning rapidity he was drawn towards the large driving pulley near the floor. In close proximity to this wheel protruded two large hooks or spikes, which tore open his abdomen as he was drawn over them, and he died in two hours.

—James Anderson, colored, entered the house of Joe Miller, near Alpine Bluff, Ark., on Sunday morning, while Mrs. Miller and two children were asleep, committed an outrage on the person of Mrs. Miller and stole a small sum of money. He was soon afterward arrested and identified by Mrs. Miller, and a mob hung him on the nearest telegraph pole.

—Anna Bender, a girl of feeble intellect, aged 20, left her home at Small's Mills, Quincy township, Franklin county, on the 25th ultimo, and was not seen again till the 11th, when her skeleton was found in a piece of woods half a mile distant, her flesh having been mostly devoured by hogs, dogs or wild animals. No clew to the cause of her death was found.

—The particulars of the murder of Mrs. Thomas Kennedy, 20 years old and but recently married, in Clarendon county, S. C., on Sunday week, and for which two colored men and a woman were hanged by a mob of whites and blacks, show that the crime was committed in the temporary absence of the husband and for purposes of robbery. The culprits confessed their guilt.

—John Williams, a colored man who is confined in the Mount Holly (N. J.) jail on a charge of having killed Charles Ross, cannot sleep at night, because, he says, he is haunted by visions of Ross, who comes to his bed and stands there menacing him and gritting his teeth. The prisoner's shrieks frighten the other prisoners and no one can soothe him except Sheriff Conover.

—Maine people continue to blow out the gas, instead of turning it off, when they retire for the night. Within one week three poor fools have done this in Bangor at the Globe and Exchange Hotels and Bangor House. At the Exchange, within three weeks, six persons have blown out the gas, and as a consequence six persons came very near turning their toes to the daisies.

—A remarkable accident occurred at the Pennsylvania railroad crossing in Christiana the other day. Two children, who were driving a single horse team, started across the track just as an eastward-bound express, two hours late, shot by. The train struck the horse's head and cut the blinds from the bridle, but strange to say the horse got up when the train had passed and jogged along again.

—A Syracuse bride of a month was arrested for stealing her infant niece, and was locked up in a cell at the police station. She begged her husband to stay all night in the cell with her, because she was afraid to be left alone; but, after trying the bare bench a while, he declared that he couldn't stand it, and went home to a soft bed. She expressed an unfavorable opinion of his conduct.

—A desperate fight occurred between United States revenue officers and a band of illicit distillers in Putnam county, Tenn., on the 9th inst. in which Capt. James Davis, Deputy Collector, was killed, and U. S. Commissioner George W. Campbell was seriously wounded. Deputy Collector W. T. B. Wilson was shot near Atlanta, Ga., on Saturday night, while seizing an illicit distillery. It is thought he will recover.

—The boiler of Messrs. Marble & Clark's portable saw-mill in the town of Wendell, Mass., exploded on Wednesday morning of last week, demolishing the mill. Messrs. Marble & Clark, the proprietors, Oscar, George and Willie Brown, sons of Hosea Brown, of New Salem, and Mrs. Felton, who was keeping house for them, were killed. George Reynolds, a young child, had a leg broken, and Charles Reynolds a shoulder smashed.

—John Haberstraw sacrificed his life near Hagerstown, Ohio, a few days ago, in an attempt to save the lives of others. He was alone in a hand-car when he saw a special passenger train almost upon him. Forgetful of his own safety and solicitous only for that of the hundreds of passengers in the approaching train, he sprang from the car and pushed it off the track, thus preventing what might have been a disastrous collision, but in so doing was run over and crushed to death.

—Mary E. Hollingsworth, a young girl who five months ago was turned from her home in White Mills, Pa., and who was found in a bagnio in New York city, told a terrible story in court on Friday. She alleges that she had been taken by a man called French Lewis to the house of Annie Hauritz alias Harrison, who paid him five dollars for her. She had been kept a prisoner in this house for five months. Annie Hauritz was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Bixby and committed to await the action of the grand jury. The girl is in the house of detention as a witness.

—A blind boy of Montreal has made a miniature house inside an ordinary four-ounce medicine bottle. The building is made of forty pieces of wood, neatly fitted and glued together. It would puzzle a man who was not blind to get the pieces into the bottle without putting them together. The stopper of the bottle is still more wonderful. It almost fits the neck of the bottle, the neck being large enough to prevent its going down too far. Near the other end of the stopper, inside the bottle below the neck, a small wooden peg has been driven, which extends far enough on each side of the stopper to prevent its removal from the bottle. How this was accomplished is a mystery.

—Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, has given public notice to persons who intend to make application for license to vend liquors, either as keepers of taverns or restaurants that the time has come for the welfare of society, the benefit of public morals, and diminution of criminal offenses, that the number of licenses should be diminished. In the city of Harrisburg they will be reduced at least one-fourth and possibly one-third, and in the country one-fifth, and possibly more, below the present number. Persons expecting to engage in either kind of business are advised to make their arrangements accordingly. This is a departure for which Judge Pearson will be commended by every good citizen of the commonwealth.

THE New York *Herald* has the effrontery to refer to its course in regard to the late election in the following impudent strain: "When Boss Kelly selected Mr. Grace as his candidate for Mayor the *Herald* pointed out the necessary effect of such a nomination. We had nothing to say against the personal character of Mr. Grace; but we foresaw what the event has proved, that such a nomination weakened the chances of General Hancock for carrying the State. We expressed this opinion with the frankness which we practice on all occasions, and forthwith there was a shower of Kelly mud upon the *Herald*. The city vote proved we were right, and we dare say that no Democrat more deeply regretted than Mr. Grace that his unfortunate candidacy defeated the election of Hancock." The *Herald* "had nothing to say against the personal character of Mr. Grace." Oh, no! It merely attacked him on account of his religion. Let it be written down against both the New York *Herald* and the New York *Sun* that they did what they could to stir up sectarian bigotry and hate for the purpose of influencing votes against the Democratic candidate for Mayor and thus by their own showing compassed the defeat of General Hancock. If the *Herald* and the *Sun* had not desired Democratic defeat they would have taken the Democratic ground that sectarianism must be kept out of politics and that freedom of conscience must at all times be defended and protected as the dearest right of a free people. In that case so far from making daily reference to Mr. Grace's religion and indulging in constant predictions of General Hancock's defeat because of Mr. Grace's religion, those journals would have thundered in every issue against the spirit of intolerance invoked by the Republican press. But they deliberately chose to lend themselves to a miserable, un-American un-Christian assault upon the religious belief of a candidate whom they could not assail at any other point. Other candidates who belonged to the Church of which Mr. Grace is a member have from time to time been elected to local and State offices in New York by both parties without drawing the fire of these zealous "no popery" journals. Why was it then that the *Herald* and the *Sun*, after having studiously pretended to support General Hancock, suddenly, in the very crisis of the Presidential contest, turned their guns upon Mr. Grace's religion, and thus, as the *Herald* now impudently boasts, defeated the Democratic ticket? This is a question which thousands of Democrats whose patronage has sustained and enriched the publishers of these treacherous newspapers will demand shall be fully and unequivocally answered.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

ELY'S CREAM BALM is the only Catarrh remedy of many I have tried which has acted as a cure. I have been troubled over fifteen years; my head has been most of the time stopped and very much inflamed. It has opened my nostrils and reduced the inflammation. My eyes are improving, so that I can stand strong light, which I have not been able to do for years. NATHANIEL FEGLEY, with E. F. MONTZ, Merchant, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

MY SON, aged nine years, was afflicted with Catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure. W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM sells better than any other preparation for Catarrh, and gives better satisfaction. B. ARMSTRONG, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

IT is said of John Randolph, of Virginia, that on being asked why the "Old Dominion" did not prosper more, he replied: "Why, the negroes raise the corn, the hogs eat the corn and the negroes eat the hogs." Nowadays, says a correspondent of the Washington *Post*, we have a political back-action movement, affecting the Democratic party very much as this economic one affected the prospects of Virginia. The Republicans raised and control the national banks, the banks issue the money to buy voters and the corrupt voters keep the Republican party in power.

For your cold take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For your cough take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For Sore throat take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
For sore lungs take
SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND.
Sold by all druggists. 25 and 50 cents.

—Kittanning has at present over fifty cases of scarlet fever. The disease has taken the form of an epidemic.

THE HOLIDAYS
AT
JOHN WANAMAKER'S,
THIRTEENTH, MARKET AND CHESTNUT STREETS, AND CITY-HALL SQUARE,
PHILADELPHIA.

I have found out a gift for my fair.
—*Shenstone.*

Robes de chambre and smoking-jackets, $8 to $25. We mention the prices in place of description; the lower prices are upon garments of ease and comfort, the higher upon the luxuries.
East of the Chestnut street entrance.

Umbrellas. We have now fully 3,000 English silk umbrellas. We had a little while ago 200 Parisian handles, only one of a kind, value $9.50 to $15 each (the umbrellas are English, though the handles are French). We venture to believe that the half of them now left is the richest collection of artistic umbrellas in the country. Common umbrellas, *i. e.*, plain silk, zanilla, and gingham, constitute, of course, the largest part of our stock.
East of the Chestnut street entrance; also Market street entrance.

Scarf-pins, sleeve-buttons, etc. You can see at a glance a hundred styles of Parisian novelties. They are so distinct from any others current that they make a class by themselves. Not everybody wants them, and yet they are made for very diverse tastes.
Chestnut street entrance; also middle Market street entrance.

Neck wear. Nothing can be profitably said of it, except that some is rich, some is gay, some is plain.
Chestnut street entrance; also middle Market street entrance.

Gloves. Not much more is to be said, except that some are kid and others are called kid. You can buy what you like here; in most stores they are all kid.
There are leather gloves, too, thicker and more substantial; and silk and cloth, warmer.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut street entrance.

Underwear and hosiery. At this counter is a wide range or choice, almost as wide as the whole world affords. We have the richest goods and nearly the cheapest. There is a class of goods made only to sell, and good for almost nothing to wear, which we do not keep.
Outer circle, east of the Chestnut street entrance.

Shirts. The finest dress shirt, made to measure only, $2.25; the grade usually sold for $3. Ready-made dress shirts for $1.25 and under. Boys' shirts $0.65 and .90c only.
Chestnut street entrance.

Handkerchiefs—silk, linen, embroidered, lace. Our variety of each kind is larger than we can easily convey a notion of. Buying in quantities as we do and of the makers themselves, we can sell at surprising prices.
Third circle, southwest from the center.

Two or three perfumes, *Mary Stuart*, for one, certain; *Wild Olive*, almost as certain; *White Rose*—don't compare ALFRED WRIGHT'S *White Rose* with anybody's.
Second circle, northwest from the center.

The upon-which-to-write-letters. One of the daintiest of gifts is of writing paper, if it be exactly suited to the receiver. For one it may be a very rich box with very little paper, illuminated with address or initial, or monogram; for another it may be two or three quarter-reams, with envelopes, of course. And this leads to portfolios and writing-desks; and they may easily lead to extravagance.
Second circle, northwest from the center.

A dress-pattern is a never-failing resource; it never conflicts with anything else; but the lady ought to choose it, or, at least, some one familiar with her wardrobe.
Silks, next outer circle, east of the Chestnut street entrance.
Black dress-goods, next outer circle, west of the Chestnut street entrance.
Colored dress-goods, nine counters, near the Thirteenth street entrance.

A cloak or shawl. We have imported not only rich cloaks, but very plain ones, thousands of them. Your purse is your limit. We shall tempt you at every price you can name, from $10 to $250. Of shawls you have choice almost as free.
Southeast corner of the building.

A seal sacque, a circular or dolman, ermine-lined, or squirrel-lined, a muff and collar, a cap and gloves, a robe, a rug. Furs are not known enough of to buy at random; you must trust the seller. You ought to buy where you are surest you will get genuine furs and pound skins. We do what we can to deserve confidence. We have a well-known furrier to manage; he knows all about our goods; we keep no secrets; we are below the market somewhat, perhaps $25 on a sacque.
Thirteenth street entrance.

Sets of table-cloths and napkins, $20 to $75; ditto embroidered in colors, $75. Table linen, $0.75 to $2.50. Napkins, per dozen, $0.85 to $25.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City Hall Square.

Children First.—Dolls from one cent to twenty dollars, and everything that dolls require to be perfectly happy. Baby elephants, talking elephants, walking elephants. More noises to be heard in that new, big toy-room than you can count.
Entrance at outer circle, west of the Chestnut street entrance.

For caps for boys and men, too; the richest collection anywhere. Now, we don't think fur caps are good for the head; but we sell a good many things that are not good for the head; can't help it. You may as well pay $18 as $25 if you *will have* a fine seal or otter cap. Our highest price is $18, and you can't find a richer cap; but you can pay $25 for the very same, if you prefer. French seal is coney, musk-rat or mink-dressed and dyed to imitate seal. French seal caps we have from $2.50 to $6. Skating caps at 35 cents (not worth buying, though; we keep them because some of you will have them), substantial ones from 65 cents to $2. Everything else in hats and caps; and you are welcome to know just what you are buying.
Northeast corner of the building.

Boys' clothing. Nothing new to say about it. The old story is that we have more styles here than anywhere else; it's the handiest place to buy; it ought to be the best place to buy.
North of the outer circle, toward Market street.

Girls' dresses and coats. If the girls' things are brighter than the boys' we can't help it; we make the boys' as bright as we can.
West of the Chestnut street entrance.

Gifts for school-children. School-helps of many sorts; writing, drawing, ciphering, and carrying facilities. You can see quickly almost everything made for school-children. The school-counter is one of the most interesting in the store.
Third circle, northwest from the centre.

Of books for children we have all the most desirable ones of the year, and almost all the standard favorites. Picture-books and story-books without number; histories and books of instruction, as many as the trade has kept alive.
Second circle, northwest from the centre.

Fans from 50c. to $25; a very varied collection within these limits.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Photograph albums, portfolios and scrap-books, all the way from very rich to very plain.
Second circle, northwest from the centre.

Silver ware. Flat ware, ice-cream service, napkin-rings, children's sets, children's cups, combination-sets, ladles, sugar-tongs, &c.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

Silver plated ware. Tea sets, and all table-belongings. In hollow ware we have only the very best grade of plate; in flat ware we have the three highest grades of plate; the lowest grade we do not keep. We have a large collection of the newest designs; and you have this advantage in buying, aside from the price; we know exactly what our goods are, and tell you.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

Writing-paper and facilities. We have, by far, the largest stationery trade in Philadelphia. We have the finest and plainest of everything. Papetries, now in special favor, we have a fine stock of, especially rich boxes.
Third circle, northwest from centre.

Gentlemen's furnishing. A comprehensive stock. Notice watch-chains of French-rolled plate, 25 patterns.
Chestnut street entrance.

Black dress-goods. The most varied and richest stock in Philadelphia.
Next outer circle, southwest of the centre.

Evening silks. A few specimens are in the arcade. Many more are within.
Next outer circle, southwest of the centre.

Colored dress-goods. Our stock fills nine counters; no other in the city approaches it in magnitude, variety or value. Here are a few items of very low cost:

German plaids	$0.12½
Cashmeres, all colors	.12½
Momie cloths, all colors	.15
Cloth suitings	.20
Great variety of fabrics	.25
Lupin's merinos	.50
Flannel suitings	.65
French chudda	.65
French camel's-hair	.75

But there is no stopping place. In the richer goods especially the variety is very great.
Thirteenth street entrance.

The press of every fair day makes it good advice to do your shopping early in the morning. The case will grow worse till Christmas day.

Trimmed hats are in readiness for the Opera and all other occasions of the season. Beavers trimmed and untrimmed.
Thirteenth street entrance.

Down quilts, $4.50 to $12. Samples of the down to show. Blankets, $2 to $25.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut street entrance.

Paris and Vienna goods. This name has come to cover thousands of articles of luxury and use, useful things in luxurious guise. The counters are gorgeous with them.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Handkerchiefs, silk, linen and lace. If one wishes to see what is within the limits of human ingenuity upon so prosaic an article as the handkerchief she may be gratified at two or three counters.
Southwest from the centre.

Embroideries. Next spring's novelties are already here. They usually come at New Year's. So far as styles are concerned you may select now with perfect safety. They are enough and rich enough. More will be produced, of course; but these will not be superseded.
Third circle, southwest from the centre.

Crape. Philadelphia does not want 5-4 crape. Everything else the Courtauld makes we have, $1 to $9 a yard.
Armures, 44-inch, $0.85 to $1.35, and drap d'almas, 36-inch, $1.50 to $2, are considered, not bargains exactly, but very close prices.
There is no stock of black dress-goods nearly so rich and full in Philadelphia, perhaps not anywhere.
Next outer circle, southwest from the centre.

Dress trimmings. Our trade is parallel with that in dress-goods. We have all grades, and of so many varieties as to surprise anybody who has not seen the counter.
Third circle, northeast from the centre.

ALFRED WRIGHT'S perfumes. His *Mary Stuart* is probably the most lasting of all the agreeable perfumes; none of the foreign ones approach it. It is very rich, strong and full of life; it is agreeable to more persons, probably, than any other perfume.
Wild Olive is the next in popularity; this also is singularly powerful and lasting. *White Rose* is delicate and lasting.
We keep the preferred odors of all the first-class perfumers, such as Lubin, Bailey, Atkinson and Coudray; but of ALFRED WRIGHT'S we keep all.
Bring an unperfumed handkerchief; and you shall have a sample of any odor you wish.
First circle, northwest from the centre.

Colored Dress Goods. The following just received, are away down in prices: French camel's-hair, 47-inch, $0.75 and .85; French Cheviot suiting, silk-and-wool, 43 inch, $0.75; French foule, all-wool, 28-inch, $0.28.
By looking out for such opportunities a lady may often save half.
Nine counters, Thirteenth street entrance.

Black Goods. A lady wanting any of the following will be obliged for the mention of them: Silk-and-wool satin de Lyon, 85 cents; silk faced velours, $1.00; momie cloth, 75 cents; damasse drap d'ete, $1.50; damasse cashmere, $1.25.
All the prices except the first are probably below the cost of manufacture, and even the first may be.
Next outer circle, southwest from the centre.

Sachets, tidies, lamp-shades, pin-cushions, boxes, in satin and plush, embroidered and painted.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Clocks, $1.35 to $1.50; all guaranteed.
City-hall-square entrance.

Duchesse vest with Point medallions, $50; the same may be seen elsewhere at $70.
Nine counters, southwest from the centre.

Toys. New room, new toys.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut street entrance.

A catalogue of books may be had at the book counter. We want every reader to have it. The list of children's holiday book is especially complete.
Second circle, southwest from the centre.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
PHILADELPHIA.

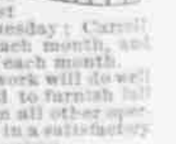
W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON
—WILL PAY—
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE
—FOR—
OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,
Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.
Dec. 3, 1880.-3m. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., on the 26th of November, 1880, a red steer, with a small white spot in the face, a notch out of the under side of the left ear, and a split in the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will disposed of according to law. JOHN W. DUNN.
Reade Twp., Dec. 3, 1880.-3t.

OFFICE OF CRESSON SPRINGS COMPANY, No. 233 S. FOURTH ST., ROOM No. 10, *Second Floor*.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2, 1880.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
A meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, on the *5th day of January, 1881*, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of accepting an act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania entitled "An act authorizing corporations to increase their bonded obligations and capital stock," approved December 29, 1869, and to authorize an increase of its bonded obligations, and the securing of the same by a mortgage, and for transacting other business.
JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.
Nov. 5, 1880.-2m.

STRAY COW.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the first of September last, a light brindle cow, about four years old; no marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.
ALBERT GLASSER.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 3, 1880.-3t.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.



☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM LITTLE, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Wm. Little, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been issued to the undersigned Executors, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
FRANCIS L. LITTLE, MARTIN L. CARL, Executors.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-6t.

ambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
DAY MORNING, - DEC. 17, 1880.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There and the Other Place.

The attendance at Court this week was jom overflowing.

The present winter so far has not only old fashioned but Vennor-able.

t may be dear sport to shoot at a deer, that the season has closed for the year.

The hole in the ground for the new hotel eason is being scooped out by steam er.

t is rumored that the Franciscan Brothre about to erect a new school-house in

round was broken for the new hotel at on Monday last by a party of labor- m Philadelphia.

The Westmoreland county jail has been by the State Board of Charities for occupancy.

A meeting of the friends of Ireland has called for this (Thursday) evening at hn's Institute, Altoona.

The opera house and nine other buildings Bes, Clearfield county, were destroyfire one day last week.

cDonald & Co., of Loretto, Pa., have received another car load of A No. 1 which will be sold cheap.

There was a nice crop of nearly every- last summer, and lo! and behold, there ice crop in abundance this winter.

Dr. Casper recommends "Kendall's vin Cure" in the highest terms, and sands of eminent physicians do the same.

The P. R. R. Co. has just done a wise g in forbidding the sale henceforth of h literature" in any of its depots or pas- er trains.

o to McDonald & Co. for genuine New ans baking molasses, currants, raisins, es, candies, toys, and all other kind of day goods.

Gray hairs prevented, dandruff removed, scalp cleansed, and the hair made to thick by the use of Hall's Vegetable ian Hair Renewer.

There is no place like Parrish's to get all pplies, confections, fruits, nuts, fine , etc., for the holiday season. He s the best and sells the cheapest.

An Altoona butcher has just completed ost sausage, and yet it don't seem as if as altogether happy, as he threatens to that and go several feet better before the ays.

S. H. Irwin, of Ute Creek, Colfax coun- New Mexico, says: My wife has been d of a cough of thirty years' standing by ring an "Only Lung Pad."—See adver- nent.

A fire broke out in the meat market of Diener, in Johnstown, on last Satur- morning, and spreading to two frame dings adjoining destroyed them both. not immense.

I found Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to be a t effectual remedy, and feel sure that the t stubborn cough and cold will yield to ealing influence.—Frank S. Price, New ans, Aug. 6, 1875.

An exchange says that Cambria county rms with wild geese. We haven't seen swarms, and imagine that the man who s them will find it a wild goose chase in hat the term implies.

"John, my dear," said she tenderly, "if do not buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough up immediately, I will go home to my her; I can't stand this coughing any lon- He bought a bottle.

For "a thing of beauty that will be a joy ver" go to Carl Rivinius' clock, watch jewelry establishment. Just the kind of is there for holiday presents—handsome, able, enduring and cheap.

The *Herald* of this place having said ething not long since about our "corpse" eachers, an exchange wants to know if are engaged in teaching the dead lan- es, or words to that effect.

-Excursion tickets on the P. R. R. will old this year, as in past years, on the , 25th and 31st of December and on the day of January, and will be good for re- until January 3d, inclusive.

-Mrs. Mary Fraser, of Altoona, who had of her hands amputated a few days ago, noticed in these columns last week, is ly to die of erysipelas, which has attack- the stump of the severed forearm.

A man named Miller was accidentally while engaged with others in shooting mark near Tipton, below Altoona, on day last, and is not expected to recover. much for desecrating the Lord's day.

-This year old Santa Claus, as in years e before, has established his headquar- at Parrish's store, where he has lots of dies and nuts and much else in his stock, from whence he'll supply all his favorite k.

-Wm. Denny, of Tyrone, aged about 20 , fell from a train in the yard at that e, on Saturday last, and was run over, in two, and instantly killed by the cars. had been employed on the shifting train y about a week.

-The Somerset and Cambria railroad has n completed, and it is rumored that a porary office will be opened in Johnstown t week and excursion tickets sold to erset and points beyond on the Baltimore Ohio Railroad.

-Mr. Edward Farenbaugh, executor of n Bockey, dec'd, will offer a house and in Carrolltown at public sale to-morrow turday) afternoon, at 1 o'clock. See ther description of property in posters nted at this office.

-A young man named Frank Gallagher, ose head on that subject can't be alto- her level, put wet powder t'other day on tove to dry, and as a natural consequence burned like the de—uce. Frank lives in wer Yoder township.

-Mr. Mullin, of Prospect borough, father the lad who was killed by the cars at nstown on Monday last, has buried ten ldren, five boys and five girls, within a paratively brief space of time, and has two daughters now living.

-W. A. Tites, 62 Ashland Avenue, Toledo, io, says: My wife is now as strong as er, her regained health being directly due the use of the Excelsior Kidney Pad. We heartily recommend it to all kidney ubled person. See advertisement.

-Candies in profusion, fruits in abund- ce and good things in general are what E. Parrish has rammed, jammed and cram- d into his little store around the corner for supply of everybody during the coming idays. Go there and make selections.

-Notwithstanding the dearth of cars, ere were 125,358 tons of coal and 44,280 s of coke carried over the Pennsylvania ilroad during the last week of November. e total tonnage for the last eleven months ts up 4,834,112 tons of coal and 1,584,345 s of coke.

-The Altoona *Call* says that Mr. John F. rish, of this place, has accepted the posi- n of clerk at the Central Hotel, in that y, and that he is gentlemanly and clever will no doubt add to the already extend- popularity of the Central. Well said and ll deserved.

-Mr. Jeremiah Peck, of Taylor township, air county, is credited by the Hollidays- rg *Standard* with having this season thresh- seven hundred and ten bushels of wheat om less than thirty acres of land. That is at might be called sowing by the Peck and aping by the bushel.

-Charles Ginter, a cinderman employed the Gaysport (Hollidaysburg) furnace, cidentally stepped into the cinder-pit on turday morning last, and sank into the olten, red-hot mass almost to the knees, rning himself so terribly that both of his et, it was then feared, would have to be mputated.

-A boiler in Baker's car works at La- obe exploded on Tuesday last and scalded wo young men in a shocking manner, and though they were able to walk to the office f a physician, half a mile distant, to have eir wounds dressed, both of them died om their injuries in about thirty minutes af- r they reached home.

-Our friend Parrish is not only the sweet- t man in town in somebody's estimation, d he has the sweetest things imaginable for e sweetest season of the year, just ap- roaching, at his little store around the cor- er. And sweet are the smiles he doth al- ays bestow upon those who to him for their weetness do go.

-The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that The Johnstown *Daily Tribune*, although ever making any pretensions, is the best fternoon daily in the State. It is always on ime with all the news." If the *Standard* ad said one of the best and one of the least nfallible politically, we should have been lad to second the motion.

-It is contrary to our custom to recom- mend any kind of patent medicine; but after we have seen the great effects of ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS upon the horses in this sec- ion that have been cured of the epizootic, as well as other diseases, we deem it our duty as good citizens to recommend it to all own- ers of horses. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

-Mr. Harry McKeever died in Johnstown, f consumption, on last Monday afternoon, ged 21 years, and his remains were taken o Loretto next day and interred in the Catholic cemetery beside those of his brother Daniel, who died in June last of the same disease, after a brief illness. His mother and seven sisters survive him. May he rest n peace.

—The Altoona *Call*, type, presses and all, has been moved some two squares or more, and to add to his gains, the proprietor, Haines, has opened an extensive book store; in the doing of which we hope he'll get rich, though we are not quite able to see, man, how he'll gain such an end, unless he should send an awful big "ad" to the FREEMAN.

—Joseph Jurt, aged 14 years, employed as a driver in the mill coal mine of the Cambria Works, Johnstown, was kicked in the face by a mule on Tuesday afternoon, and had his jaw bone fractured, ten teeth knocked out, and the flesh on the lower part of his face badly cut and contused. In other words, the mule's leg gave a spurt and young Joseph Jurt was pretty considerably hurt.

—The bank notes taken from the person of James McLaughlin, who was found dead in the "Barrens," near Clearfield, a couple of week ago, were so highly perfumed that no one wished to possess them; so they were sent to Washington to be exchanged. The package of bills passed through the Tyrone postoffice last Thursday, and created quite a disagreeable stench while they remained.

—Ed. W. Rodgers, of Johnstown, who was charged by Arthur McManus, one of the parties convicted in our county court last week of larceny, with having been concerned in a plot to rob the cashier of the C. I. Co., most emphatically denies the soft impeachment, and declares that although he served a term in the Eastern penitentiary he is now a reformed man and means to remain one.

—The Altoona *Daily Sun* entered upon the second year of its existence on Saturday last. The *Sun* is a Democratic paper without any prefix or affix, and is conducted with marked ability. Its local department is most carefully attended to, and it is certainly to be commended for the industry it displays in furnishing its readers with an exhaustive report of everything that possesses a local interest.

—Mrs. Anna M. McCartney, widow of the late J. C. McCartney, and daughter of Alderman Rose, of Altoona, was terribly burned from her right foot all the way up her side and back to her shoulder about 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon by her clothes taking fire from the kitchen stove, but fortunately she avoided inhaling any of the flames and no fears are entertained for her recovery.

—"Where are your crutches, uncle?"—"Here they are" showing John a bottle of M. B. ROBERTS' EMBROCATION. "You don't say that three quarters of a bottle of EMBROCATION has relieved you of your rheumatism, so you can walk without your crutches?" "I do, and thank a kind Providence for leading me to read that advertisement in the *Star* last week." Sold by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—We don't know whether it was a case of bounce or not, but Mr. M. J. Shannon has retired from the editorial management of the Cherrytree *Record*, which now floats no other names than those of Messrs. Harter & Driscoll, editors and proprietors. Mr. Shannon is a racy writer, and we are sorry that he has retired, willingly or otherwise, from the ranks journalistic. We wish the *Record* abundant success all the same, however.

—Mr. Peter B. Myers, of Washington township, brought to our office the other day a specimen of cabbage composed of thirty-two separate and distinct heads, all grown on one stalk and all clustered together in the form of an average sized head, with leaves enclosing the entire mass when pulled from the ground. It is a queer freak of nature, and has probably never been equalled in the number and compactness of the protuberances.

—Up to Friday last eighty-four engines of all classes were built in the P. R. R. shops, Altoona, during the year 1880. This is the largest number ever turned out in the same length of time in any previous year. A new class of engines, to be known as class L, are soon to be built for local trains, and are to have a pilot in front and rear, so that the locomotive will always have a business end in the lead, no matter which way it is running.

—"This world is all a fleeting show," but it takes very lively work for some of us to keep hold of our tickets of admission; a great many of us are put out at the exits, "Pneumonia" and "Consumption;" but the number of these has been greatly reduced since so many have been "nipped in the bud" by the timely use of SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., and all druggists, at 25 and 50 cents.

—James Malaga and George Mullen, employees at Gaysport Furnace No. 2, were thrown to the ground, a distance of about thirty feet, on Saturday last, by the falling upon the scaffold upon which they were standing of a heavy mass of brick from overhead, and were almost buried besides in the red-hot ashes which had accumulated behind the inwalls. They were both dangerously injured by the fall and badly burned by the hot ashes.

—A poor widow woman who lives less than a thousand miles from this place was invited by a neighboring family to assist on one of the recent cold days in butchering three hogs, and when the work was completed and everything cleaned up nicely, she was dismissed with the remark, as frigid as the weather itself, "Thank you until you are better paid." Rather refreshing, wasn't it?—and yet, you know, there is some pork that will boil that way.

—The eleventh return of the sale of real estate was made in the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, on Monday last, by the assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, and their report was made absolute. They were also empowered at the same time to sell certain real estate which the Altoona *Tribune* locates in Chippewa county, Virginia but as there is no such county in that State, and as there is in both Michigan and Wisconsin, we presume one of the latter, and most probably Michigan, is the State meant.

—The wife of Mr. A. J. Stivers, residing near Bedford, returned to her house after a few minutes' absence, on last Saturday week, to find that her four-year-old daughter had been burned almost to a crisp. How the shocking accident happened could not be ascertained, as a younger child, not able to talk, was the *only* witness of the sad affair, but it is believed that a spark or a red-hot coal from the cooking stove set fire to her clothing. The little unfortunate died in a few minutes after her mother's return.

—A thirteen-year-old son of John McIntyre, track foreman of the Williamsburg Branch railroad, rolled off a lounge at his father's residence, a short distance east of Hollidaysburg, on Monday last, and fell on the point of a rusty bayonet with which he had been playing. The weapon was forced clean through his neck, from the right to the left ear, and although it was withdrawn as speedily as possible by his horror-stricken father, the wound is of such a nature as to cause lockjaw and of course death at any moment.

—John Brown and James White are both black, notwithstanding the color of their names, as is also David Cray, the latter of whom charges the first named with the stealing of a silver watch from him at the house of James White, in Johnstown, where the complainant and defendant both boarded. As the evidence against him produced at a hearing before Justice Strayer on Monday last was deemed sufficiently clear for all practical purposes, Brown was brought to jail here the same night and committed to await trial.

—Mr. John Somerville, of Susquehanna township, is one of the best citizens and most unswerving Democrats in the county, but that he struck a four-foot vein of gold quartz while drilling a well on his premises a few days ago, as reported by our neighber, the *Herald*, is more than Mr. Somerville or anybody else is prepared to believe, because it is simply impossible in this anti-auriferous region. That the "find" is a deposit of iron pyrites, which are frequently mistaken for the precious ore, we have no doubt—and more's the pity that it is so.

—In the account given in our last issue of the various coal works at South Fork this county, we inadvertently credited Mr. Geo. B. Stineman with the ownership of a mine belonging to his brother, Mr. J. C. Stineman, who is one of the two oldest operators in that vicinity, and who assures us that he has a working force in his emyloy sufficient to take out not less than two hundred tons of coal per day. We also gave the name of the firm of which Messrs. Geo. B. Stineman and C. A. Dimond are the only members as Dimond & Co., when it should have been Steinman & Co.

—John Bleckenderfer, a married man residing in Prospect borough, stands charged on oath of a young lady named Begley, a domestic employed in the family, with the heinous crime of assault and battery with intent to commit a rape. The offense is said to have been committed on the 8th of last month, but through fear that the shock would cause the death of defendant's wife, who was very ill at the time, the injured girl refrained from making information against the accused until last Saturday. Bleckenderfer waived a hearing and gave bail for his appearance at March term of Court to answer.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are selling brown sugar at 8 and 9 cts. per lb.; white sugar at 10 and 11c.; green coffee at 17, 20 and 22c.; roasted coffee at 18, 20 and 22c.; two boxes essence coffee for 5c.; two papers soda for 5c; molasses at 40c. per gal.; good syrup at 50c. per gallon; calicoes at 6 and 7c. per yard; muslin at 6, 8 and 10c.; gingham at 8 and 10c.; dress goods at 8, 10 12½, 16 and 20c.; canton flannels at 8, 10 and 12½c.; plain flannels at 20, 25 and 30c.; plaid flannels at 25, 35 and 45c.; and a complete stock of boots, shoes, hats, caps and clothing at cost and carriage, to close out old stock.

—Mrs. Jennie Witz, of Johnstown, left her own Witz behind her on Thursday last and eloped to Harrisburg with a painter named David S. Sweeny, of Huntingdon. She was promptly followed by her husband, who had her released from the Dauphin county jail, where she had been detained by his request, telegraphed to the authorities, and on Friday afternoon the two returned to their home in Johnstown. At latest acounts Sweeny was still detained in the Harrisburg jail, but he has probably been released ere this. Witz reclaimed his truant wife, for the sake, as he avers, of her mother and her two deserted children.

—Luke Platt, John Garmon, Albert Wilson, each sentenced to the penitentiary in our county court last week for a term of eight years and six months for burglary; Charles Boucher, two years and six months for assaulting an officer and carrying concealed weapons; James J. Bradley, Arthur McManus and Charles Bennett, each one year and six months for larceny, and Thomas Broderick, a Millville youth who was found guilty of horse stealing and consigned to the House of Refuge until he attains his majority, were taken to their respective destinations on Friday last by Sheriff Griffith and his deputies, a special train on our Branch road having been furnished for that purpose by the P. R. R.

—We inadvertently omitted to chronicle the fact last week that the much beloved wife of our greatly bereaved friend John Yahner, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county, formerly of this county, had died at the residence of Wm. Shenheim, a relative, in Allegheny city, on last Sunday week, of paralysis, resulting from a severe attack of diphtheria, a disease which recently caused the death in rapid succession of no less than six of their children, and from the after-effects of which Mr. Yahner himself is still suffering. Few families have been so fearfully scourged than the one in question, of whom we believe only the father and one daughter survive. May God in His infinite mercy comfort and console them in their almost unparalleled bereavement.

—Edward Slater, who had been employed for several months on the line of the Somerset and Cambria railroad, just completed, got on a jamboree in Johnstown and attempted on Sunday forenoon to impede the progress of an approaching train on the P. R. R. by running in front of the engine. The experiment was not a success, however, as he was knocked to one side of the track by the pilot of the engine, but fortunately escaped with a cut on the head and a few painful contusions about the body. Soon after the adventure above described Slater made a show of himself by doffing the most unmentionable portion of his garments, and for this bare-barian outrage he was promptly arrested on the charge of lewdness, and brought to jail here to await trial.

—Miss Annie Gardner, formerly of Lloydsville, this county, but more recently of Bell's Mills, Blair county, has been arrested in Altoona on suspicion of causing the death of an illegitimate child, to which she gave birth on Saturday last in an outhouse at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Grubb, in the latter city, whom she had been visiting. The movements of the unfortunate young woman led to the belief that something was wrong, and an investigation resulted in the finding in the outbuilding the dead body ot a male infant, which had evidently been born alive, but died soon after from neglect and cruel treatment on part of the unnatural mother. Miss Gardner, who is said to have another child living, charges a former resident of Bell's Mills, now in the west, with being the father of the dead infant.

—Mrs. —— McGuire, wife of Patrick McGuire, of Clearfield township, died rather suddenly and unexpectedly on Friday last, aged about 63 years. The deceased complained of feeling unwell a day or two before her death, and although her illness was not of a nature to confine her to bed, at least not for any length of time, her condition became such at length as to demand the attention of a physician. Dr. —— was accordingly summoned and at once informed her relatives that death was approaching and that the priest should be sent for without delay.—This was done as speedily as possible, and almost immediately after receiving the last rites of the Catholic Church the stricken woman expired with scarcely a struggle. The disease with which she was afflicted is what is known as "gravel." May she rest in peace.

—The old store building of the late John Bradley, dec'd, in Loretto, has been purchased by Messrs. McDonald & Co. and removed to a vacant lot adjoining the well known Myers' hotel, in that place, and is henceforth to be occupied by said firm. This gives our enterprising merchant friend, Capt. M. F. McDonald, and his worthy partner four times the amount of space heretofore enjoyed by them, and as they intend to spread themselves accordingly by increasing their stock to a proportionate extent, we trust that they will meet with an increased patronage commensurate with their increased facilities for doing business. There is no more reliable firm in the county than Messrs. McDonald & Co., and as they always deal on the square and sell at bottom prices there is no reason why their new departure should not prove a decided success.

—The correspondent down the road who sends us for publication a list of marriageable bachelors and widowers in his vicinity, with a description of the personal appearance and private virtues of each of the gentlemen named, and who, by the way, left us to pay one-half the postage, must furnish us with a *carte blanche*, if he knows what that is, from the parties in question before we can give place to his communication. We agree with him in the good send-off he gives to each of his heroes so far as we know them, and fully appreciate the valuable hints he throws out to the fair sex in so doing, but as we are inclined to think that the "good catches" he advertises would prefer not to have their claims made public through the medium of a newspaper, we must B. P. (ardoned) for consigning his screed, for the present at least, to unutterable oblivion.

—Albert Wilson, so called, became communicative while on his way to the penitentiary, and not only "gave himself away" to Officer Harris, who for the present withholds his true name, but also declared that the real name of the man who was shot while aiding him in the robbery of V. S. Barker & Bro.'s store, in this place, was George Connor, and not Charles Weaver—that he had served two terms in the penitentiary, the last one, which expired about a year ago, for a burglary committed in Venango county—that up until about five years ago Connor had been in the counterfeiting business, subsequent to which and since the expiration of his last term in the penitentiary he had committed a murder while on a foray in Ohio, and that both of them were discharged from prison about the same time, whereupon they linked their fortunes and went into the burglary business together.

—Tom L. McNamara, one of the most courteous and popular salesmen in the Philadelphia dry goods trade, returned to the bosom of his family, so to speak, in this place not many days ago after one of the most successful business seasons he has ever experienced since he became connected with the extensive and reliable wholesale house of Reigle & Co., recently changed to Reigle, Scott & Co. We have known Tom from his earliest boyhood, and we give it as an opinion founded on a long and intimate acquaintance that you can measure him lengthwise or crosswise, down the back or up the front, and you will always find him a gentleman in every sense of the word. We welcome him home with the "best in the shop," and when next March comes around and he has to march back to Philadelphia again, may he be as sound in limb, wind, etc., as we find him now on his return to his excellent wife and cherished little ones. So mote it be.

* * *

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JANUARY.—The January number of this popular magazine is now before the public, and we can safely say that it is the best specimen of a family magazine that we have in the country, as far as general interest is concerned.—Every article is readable, the illustrations are perfect,—and there are many of them,—the poetry is of a high order, and the fashion cuts will please the ladies, and the two pages of music those who are fond of musical matters. Just buy a copy, and see what a number of good things are found in the magazine; or, better still, send a dollar and a half, and make your home happy for a year.

Now is the time to subscribe for this popular and cheap magazine. Published by Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country at 15 cents a copy.

* * *

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See another column.—*Advance.*

* * *

MR. WM. H. H. BRAINARD, an erratic but brilliant writer, formerly connected with the Tyrone *Herald*, died of inflammation of the bowels, on Sunday last, at Deadwood, Dak., where he was employed on the *Pioneer*. Peace to his ashes.

* * *

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS, price 25 cents, cure at once, Headache, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Constipation. [12-17.-1m.]

COURT CALENDAR.—Court met, as per adjournment, at 11 o'clock a. m. on Monday. Nearly the full list of jurors answered to their names, and three were excused from serving. After the calling of the roll of attorneys, the trial list was read and the following cases marked continued: Jones vs. Burket; People's Fire Insurance Co. vs. Berlin; Neff vs. The Cambria Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Co.; Miller vs. Gwinn *et. al.*; Langbein & Thomas vs. Maynard & Co.; Gift & Bro. vs. Stull. The following cases were settled: Miller vs. Troxell; Henry Mellon vs. Geo. T. Swank; Jacob Trefts vs. Geo. Kurtz. In the case of Dibert vs. Dunmyer, the defendant took a nonsuit. The case of M'Kenzie vs. Elder's executors was dismissed because no issue had been framed.

The first case taken up for trial was the Johnstown Savings Bank vs. Mary A. Wentroth. The defendant, who lives in Summerhill township, five years ago executed a mortgage to the Bank of $1,000, on which John Rorabaugh was surety. She subsequently alleged the mortgage had been executed under coercion, and refused payment. The verdict of the jury was for the plaintiff in the sum of $957.35

The case of Krise et. al. vs. Burk & Mellon followed. Action of ejectment to recover a tract of land in Clearfield township. On trial when Court adjourned at 6 o'clock p. m.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

In accordance with instructions of Court, the jury in the foregoing case, which occupied much time in the trying, found for the plaintiff for land described in writ, to be released on payment of $845.69 by the defendants within six months.

Paul M'Creary and wife vs. Adam Berger. This was an interminable land case, involving the title to a tract of about twenty acres, situate in Summerhill township. Under instruction of Court, the jury found for plaintiff for land described in writ, subject to a point of law reserved.

Byers and Stephenson vs. Zeno Ardry et. al.—trespass for cutting lumber. Verdict for defendant.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

Matthew Digman vs. Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Plaintiff becomes nonsuit.

M. C. Totten vs. David Sutton—action on a promissary note concerning a washing machine. Verdict for plaintiff in amount on note, $170 and costs.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

Pat'k Rodgers vs. Thomas and Catharine Downs—ejectment. This case, after it had proceeded for a time, was held over to give place to argument on the P. R. Co.'s injunction against the Somerset and Cambria Railroad, which is in progress as we go to press.

* * *

DEATH OF A PROMINENT CITIZEN OF ALTOONA.—We deeply regret to record the death of an old and valued friend and subscriber to our paper, Mr. John Rockett, of Altoona. He died suddenly, at his residence in that city, at an early hour on Monday morning last. The deceased was born in Indiana county, on a farm adjoining the public road between this place and Indiana, in the year 1836. When he was a young man he went to Johnstown, where he learned the trade of house painting, and subsequently became a partner in that business with Paul Kingston, who died there a number of years ago. Before he located in Altoona he resided for a short time in Wilmore, or in its vicinity, where, according to our recollection, he was married to Miss Mary Storm. In 1861 he removed to Altoona, where he continued to work at his trade until about a year ago, when he was elected Street Commissioner by the City Council, and continued in the faithful and satisfactory discharge of the duties of that position until stricken down on Saturday morning last by paralysis of the brain. He was one of the best known and most respected citizens of Altoona, and seven years ago was the Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Blair county. Everybody who knew John Rockett was John Rockett's friend—as an evidence of which the Altoona *Sun* states that when the news of his dangerous illness became known over the town, at least six hundred persons called at his residence to express their sympathy and condolence with the stricken family. He leaves a widow and one child, a daughter 16 years old. The interment took place from St. John's (Catholic) Church on Wednesday morning, previous to which High Mass was celebrated and an impressive funeral oration delivered by Father Breilly. May his soul rest in peace.

* * *

HAVE YOU EVER known any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when these organs are in good condition do you not find their possessor enjoying good health? Parker's Ginger Tonic always regulates these important organs and never fails to make the blood rich and pure, and to strengthen every part of the system. It has cured hundreds of despairing invalids. Ask your neighbor about it. See other column.

* * *

BOY KILLED AT JOHNSTOWN.—The *Tribune* of Monday furnishes the particulars of a fatal accident which befell a ten-year old lad named Albert Mullen, of Prospect, who was struck and instantly killed about noon on that day near the freight depot at Johnstown by being struck by the pilot of the Chicago Express engine. The boy had walked down the steps leading from Prospect hill to the railroad just as a freight train was passing west, and commenced throwing snowballs at the cars. Meantime the noise of the wheels prevented him from hearing the approach of the express, which was running at full speed. The curve at that point is a short one, and the train was within a few feet of the lad before the engineer noticed him. It was then too late to do more than give two or three alarms from the whistle, and in an instant the poor little fellow was flying thro' the air for a distance of nearly thirty feet. His skull was fractured, but the body was not mutilated. Death was, of course, instantaneous. The remains were taken to the home which he had left only a few moments before full of life and spirits. No blame attaches to the engineer of the passenger train, as it was simply a matter of impossibility to save the life of the poor little fellow.

* * *

A LITTLE girl was teaching her brother the Lord's prayer the other night, and when she had said, "Give us this day our daily bread," he suddenly called out, "Pray for taffy, sister; pray for taffy, too;" whereupon she replied, "You forget that I am going to give you some of SINE'S TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for your cold, which is a great deal better than taffy."

* * *

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for January, 1881, is one of the most attractive numbers ever offered to the public, brimful of good things to please all members of a family. The "New Departure," which gives an entire novel in every number, making each magazine complete in itself, is sure to prove attractive to the lovers of good, high-toned literature. There is never any "clap-trap" or sensation in the Lady's Book. Earnest in tone, pure in morality, it aims at elevating and benefiting women, and for more than fifty years has been accepted as a guide-book for the wives and mothers of America. The January number contains all the usual features in addition to Mrs. Benjamin's excellent story, and promises well for 1881.—We would suggest to our readers that they cannot make a more acceptable Christmas gift than the Lady's Book and FREEMAN for one year, and we will furnish both for 1881 at the low price of $3.00 per annum.

* * *

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—If you want to make a handsome present to any one during the holidays, in the shape of a nice gold or silver watch, chain, gold and filled rings, sets, shawl pins, crosses, sleeve buttons, lockets and chains, bracelets, and many other elegant articles suitable for presents, go to Carl Rivinius' watch and jewelry store and examine his stock. He has just received a lot of goods for that purpose, all of which are warranted to give satisfaction both in quality and price.

* * *

"MAMMA, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie—but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new hired girl that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of SINES' WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she *laid* for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, he might have been a cripple for life.

* * *

A PAYING BUSINESS.—Any person sending 50 cents to the Marlboro Chemical Works, Marlboro, Mass., will receive, post paid by mail, a sample gross of Chinese Compressed Bluing sheets, the best in use for laundry purposes. The fastest selling article in the market. Goods as staple as flour and can be carried in the pocket. Immense profits.—Those already at work are coming money and say it beats the world. New thing.—Agents wanted everywhere.

* * *

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND revives the drooping spirit; invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions; gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of beauty the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time. [12-17.-2t.]

* * *

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. KUNKLE'S WORM SYRUP—A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for all kinds of worms. It removes Seat, Pin, Thread, Round and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkle is the only successful Physician in the Country who removes Tape Worm, head and all complete, in two hours, and no fee until removed. (4,000 specimens can be seen at any time at his office). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all others can be destroyed. Symptoms for children or grown persons: a pale, leaden color, and occasionally flushed countenance, a bluish streak under the eyes, eyes dull and heavy, the pupils are dilated or very much contracted, the lower eyelids and the upper lip tumefy during the night while sleeping, picking the nose, foeted breath, disturbed sleep, during which the patient grinds the teeth, is apt to lie on the stomach, to scream out and start up suddenly as if frightened, palpitation, debility, and softness of flesh, a dry and spasmodic cough, irregular depraved appetite, abdomen swollen and hard, diarrhœa or costiveness, unnatural, slimy and foul stool, pricking and tearing pains in the bowels, emaciation, convulsions, fits, spasms, itching at the seat—these symptoms are not always all present, but when a patient is afflicted with the most of them it is a sure indication of the presence of worms. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor), for all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to DR. E. F. KUNKLE, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Gives tone to the Stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions, and offend the breath. It excites the Liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or 6 bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa.

* * *

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of seven beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of the art, illustrating Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art-gems. Our only aim has been to publish the finest cards yet shown. Applications for them have come in so rapidly that nearly the whole edition is engaged before the receipt by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan for the distribution of the remainder: No more of the gilt Shakspeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from a grocer that the person applying for the cards has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, with price paid for same. All applying in this manner will receive the full set of seven cards **gratis** by mail. This will insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it in no manner repays us for the cost of the cards. Your grocer has the soap or will get it, and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you **gratis** seven really beautiful cards. The soap improves with age and is an article of necessity in your house every week. Therefore you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one that you must have anyway. Please send us your application at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections" to do the same.

Yours, respectfully,
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN. use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep natural'y, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES. They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts. Depot, 400 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF and V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [1-23.-11m.]

* * *

ALAS! how easily things seem wrong!
A sigh too much, or a kiss too long,
And there follow a mist and a weeping rain,
And life is never the same again.

If any of our readers fail to take advantage of the unprecedentedly favorable offer made by Godfrey Wolf just now regarding the sale of holiday goods, then we can readily imagine how for such readers "life can never be the same again." His establishment is next door to the postoffice, Altoona, and it is filled full to overflowing with bales on bales of the choicest ready-made Winter clothing that the imagination can conjure up. Mr. Wolf is well known to our readers, either personally or by reputation, and when we say that he promises from this date till January 2d next to dispose of anything and everything at prices which cannot be cut under, it is or ought to be enough. The celebrated Rochester clothing a specialty. Call and see him; if unable to do this, send an order by mail, which will receive prompt and careful attention.

* * *

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-1f.

—o—

WHEN asked what made him lie so,
His sole reply shall be:
"I was raised without a hatchet
Or a guardian apple-tree."

Simon & Bendheim, the popular proprietors of the big clothing house next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, speak in direct accord with the precept advanced by the Father of his Country when they aver as follows: That their stock of ready-made clothing is one of the largest ever brought into this section of State; that it was specially manufactured for the holiday season, and is therefore in style and of fresh material; and that each article will be sold only a trifle in advance of wholesale prices, and fully warranted. If you want to equip yourself with a suit or a part of a suit, see them about it.

—o—

GET out papa's heavy flannels,
Winter's voice is in the air.
Do not let our loving parent
Freeze for want of proper care.

That is the proper sort of filial affection to show at this time of the year. Don't let papa freeze, nor your brothers either, if you've got any, for the lack of something warm to wear. A stock to choose from has lately been received by Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, which comprises not only flannels for underwear, but all manner of ready-made clothing for men, youths and boys. The stock is of the best material and make, and will be sold at the customary low prices. A large lot of holiday overcoats just received, from $2.50 up.

—o—

MISTRESS Mary, quite contrary,
What does the baby say?
"In the sweetest tongue ever spoken or sung,
It says he will have his way."

If that baby is of the feminine gender, its way when it grows up to be a girl will undoubtedly lead its footsteps in the direction of S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, to procure a pair of the dainty Winter boots sold by that gentleman. His present stock is about the biggest and best yet shelved by him, and from now till after the holidays will be sold at very low prices. Boots and shoes for men and boys, good and cheap, also on hand, to say nothing of overshoes and rubbers.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Take notice that an application will be made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, session for 1881, for an extension of the act of assembly, approved April 3, 1869, giving certain criminal jurisdiction to Justices of the Peace in Cambria county.

HENRY SCANLAN,
H. KINKEAD.
Dec. 15, 1880.-4t.

STRAY HOGS.—Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, in Clearfield township, about the middle of last September, five large hogs and two small shoats. Each of the larger ones has a piece cut out of the right ear and a notch cut in the under part of the left ear. Any information that will lead to the recovery of said hogs will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded by DAVID SUTTON.
St. Augustine, Dec. 17, 1880.-2t.*

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Croyle township, about the beginning of August last, a red heifer with a white stripe running back from the shoulder and a white spot on the forehead; no other marks visible. Supposed to be two years old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
FREDERICK MAUSE.
Croyle Twp., Dec. 17, 1880.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of ELLEN SWEENY, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Ellen Sweeny, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been issued by the Register of said county to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims against the same should present them properly probated for settlement.
F. O'FRIEL,
Administrator.
Dec. 17, 1880.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN GILL, deceased.
Letters of administration having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the estate of John Gill, late of Gallitzin borough, in said county, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
GEO. GUTWALT, Administrator.
Gallitzin, Dec. 17, 1880.-6t.*

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

THE WORLD
FOR 1881.

THE WORLD for 1881 will be the best and cheapest newspaper published in the English tongue on either side of the Atlantic.

With new presses surpassing any ever before manufactured even by Hoe & Co.; with new and unequalled typographical and business facilities of all sorts, and with a better organized telegraphic correspondense throughout the world than that of any other American journal, THE WORLD for 1881 will afford its readers daily a complete, condensed and trustworthy record of all current events.

In its Five Minutes With the News of the Day THE WORLD meets and keeps pace with the increasing demands made by rapid transit, the telegraph and the telephone, on the time and attention of business men.

Its daily cable letters from London bring the Old World to the breakfast-tables of the New.

In its Wall Street Gossip and its Items for Investors, taken together with its accurate, candid and absolute impartial Financial Article, THE WORLD daily presents an unrivalled picture not only of the true condition of the multitudinous enterprises in which the adventurous and active people of this country invest their savings, but also of all the fluctuating influences exerted upon those enterprises by the speculations and the speculators of the Stock Exchange.

No man who owns or expects to own an interest in any corporate property can afford to miss for a single day the information daily and exclusively given in THE WORLD, not only as to the natural and legitimate course of affairs affecting stock values, but also as to the plans, schemes and combinations which are incessantly making and unmaking in and out of Wall street to affect those values.

THE WORLD contains also every day the freshest, fullest and most instructive notices of everything new and interesting in the realms of art, of literature and of social life.

It is the accredited organ of the colleges of the Union, and the accuracy and vivacity of its sporting columns, covering all the various forms of athletic amusement which have multiplied among us of late years, command it to the "rising generation" throughout the country.

As the only metropolitan morning journal published in the English language which maintains an unswerving fidelity to the great enduring principles of the Democratic faith in politics, THE WORLD for 1881 will be found, where for the last five years THE WORLD has been found, absolutely loyal to Democratic principles; absolutely independent of all persons, cliques and factions within the Democratic party.

THE WORLD will maintain the cause of the Union against sectionalism in all its forms, the cause of good government against corruption in all its forms, and the cause of the people against monopoly in all its forms.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Daily and Sundays, one year, $12; six months, $6; three months, $3.

Daily, without Sundays, one year, $10; six mos, $5; three months, $2.50; less than three months, $1 per month.

THE SUNDAY WORLD, one year, $2.

THE MONDAY WORLD, containing the Book Reviews and "College Chronicle," one year, $1.50.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD (Tuesdays and Fridays)—Two DOLLARS a year. To CLUB AGENTS—An extra copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty-five.

THE WEEKLY WORLD (Wednesday), ONE DOLLAR a year. To CLUB AGENTS—An extra copy for club of ten, the Semi-Weekly for club of twenty, the Daily for club of fifty.

We have no travelling agents.

Specimen number sent free on application.

Terms—Cash invariably in advance.

Send post-office money order, bank draft or registered letter. Bills at risk of the sender.

ADDRESS THE WORLD,
35 Park Row, New York.

THE
PHILADELPHIA
TIMES.

THE TIMES FOR 1881.

THE TIMES will enter the New Year with a larger circle of regular readers than it had at any previous period of its history, and the important events of the next year must steadily enlarge the field of independent journalism.

A new administration will be inaugurated; new political occasions will create new political duties; the great commercial and industrial prosperity of the country must stimulate progress and thrift in all sections, and the tendency of political power will be toward corruption and despotism, as it ever is when the people are diverted from the stern criticism of authority by peace and plenty.

THE TIMES will be in the future, as it has been in the past, absolutely independent of political parties, but earnestly and fearlessly devoted to integrity and patriotism in our statesmanship and to the freedom and sanctity of the ballot. Dependent party organs will continue to babble about party men and party measures; to excuse the public jobber and demagogue; to suppress, pervert or deny the truth when party interests demand it, and to lavish the regulation praise of the servant to the master; but the growing intelligence of the age daily multiplies the readers of the independent newspaper, and the journals which best reflect the rapidly increasing independence of the people will be the great American journals of the future.

THE TIMES aims to reach the highest standard of the independent newspaper. It fearlessly opposes corruptionists and rings in all parties, whether in city, State or nation. It opposes every form of imperial political domination, whether represented by an individual, by a faction or by a party. It opposes sectionalism North and South as the demon of the Republic, and it demands public tranquility and the supremacy of liberty and law for every citizen of the Union.

THE TIMES will begin the New Year strengthened in all of its already exceptionally strong departments. Its Annals of the War will be continued in the WEEKLY EDITION, with specially interesting extracts therefrom in the other editions, and the contributors for 1881 to this important feature of the paper will be from the most distinguished soldiers and civilians of both North and South. Its large list of contributors in this and in foreign countries will be more than maintained; its reliable news correspondence is unsurpassed by that of any other journal of the country; its various departments essential to a complete newspaper for the home and family circle are constantly enlivened by fresh writers, and it will maintain the position it has won solely on its merits, as one of the most reliable and complete newspapers of the world.

TERMS: DAILY—delivered by carrier, for twelve cents a week; mail subscription, six dollars a year, or fifty cents a month, postage free. SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, two dollars a year, postage free; single copies, four cents. WEEKLY—Published every Saturday morning, two dollars a year; five copies, $8; ten copies, $15; twenty copies, $25. An extra copy sent free to the getter-up of a club.

Address THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING, Philadelphia.

GUIDE TO SUCCESS!
WITH FOR
FORMS BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensible to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to DOUGLASS BROS., Philad'a, Pa., and Cincin'i, O.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY,
Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $208.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Westmoreland Co., Pa.
Dec. 10, 1880.-tf.

ROSE of CASHMERE HAIR TONIC

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. [12-17.-7m.]

FARM OF 425 ACRES
—IN—
RITCHIE CO., WEST VA.

One and three-quarter miles from County Seat (a R. R. market); good mills, respectively 1½ and 2 miles distant, and many other conveniences. **Will be sold cheap.** For particulars address **JONATHAN COKELY, at Vinton, Iowa,** until Jan'y 1, 1881; after that date at **Harrisville, Ritchie Co., W. Va.**

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of Francis O'Friel, Trustee to sell the real estate of Peter McGuire, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will attend at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 4th day of January, 1881,* at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 10, 1880.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of AUGUSTINE DURBIN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Augustine Durbin, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES S. DURBIN, }
JOANNA DURBIN, } Executors.
Munster Twp., Dec. 10, 1880.-6t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Washington township, on or about the 1st of September last, a light red bull, about a year and a half old; no marks on him. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
P. McMANAMY.
Hemlock, Dec. 10, 1880.-3t.*

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Worth Knowing.

There is a place in Philadelphia where a stranger may buy his clothes, and fare as well as if he knew the whole city by heart; and if he knows nothing about the value of cloths, or of clothes, he is as well off, as if he were a good judge of both.

The reason is that everything to be found there is made there—made and sold under a system which rarely allows mistakes to occur, and which corrects them, if they do occur.

OAK HALL is the place; and its practice may be summed up in a few words. If you get there what you don't want to keep at the price, you return it, and get your money back.

This means a great deal more than appears on the surface. It means that you are not going to get what you will not want to keep at the price, if the merchant can help it. It means that the clothes you get there will be of honest cloths, honestly made; and that they will cost you less than as good clothes can be got for elsewhere. It means that they will be every way better worth your money than you can get elsewhere for the same money.

If it means anything less than these things—if it means poor cloths, trimmings, cutting, sewing, or in any way dishonest or illiberal dealing; the return of his goods will plague the merchant, injure his credit, and dissipate his trade.

If it means these things—if it means liberal and honorable dealing, valuable and trusty clothing, ease and safety in getting it, OAK HALL is the place for you to go to, or to send to; and it is worth your while to know how you can send, if it is inconvenient to go.

Write: say what your occupation is; say what sort of use you intend to make of the clothes you want, whether for every-day wear or otherwise; what color you prefer, or what color to avoid; say about what you want to pay; say everything that you think may aid a stranger in choosing for you. You will get in reply samples of cloths and prices of whatever you want made from those cloths. You will get also the means of having your measure taken by an unskilful person.

There is only one difficulty left. Somebody has got to take the risks of the dealing; for there are risks. Send your money along with your order. That covers the risk as to your good faith. We risk everything else; the fit, and your satisfaction every way.

Our trade by mail amounts to half a million dollars a year; there's no reason why it shouldn't amount to five millions.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls!! Young and Old!! A NEW INVENTION just patented for them, for Home use! Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing, Screw Cutting. Price $5 to $50. Send 6 cents for 100 pages. EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Chest township, some time in August last, a red colored yearling steer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.
Dec. 10, 1880.-3t. MICHAEL NEBOWER.

THE SUN FOR 1881.

Everybody reads THE SUN. In the editions of this newspaper throughout the year to come everybody will find:

I. All the world's news, so presented that the reader will get the greatest amount of information with the least unprofitable expenditure of time and eyesight. THE SUN long ago discovered the golden mean between redundant fulness and unsatisfactory brevity.

II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognized importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. This story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

III. Good writing in every column, and freshness, originality, accuracy, and decorum in the treatment of every subject.

IV. Honest comment. THE SUN'S habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to commend what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blamable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. THE SUN believes that the Government which the Constitution gives us is a good one to keep. Its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. This year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. THE SUN believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

Our terms are as follows:

For the DAILY SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
36th YEAR.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN!

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, representing the newest Inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms, $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. MUNN & Co. are solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 35 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the **Scientific American** of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, *free of charge*, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to MUNN & CO. We also send *free* our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

Grand Opening
—AT—
CHEST SPRINGS!

S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED A
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
—FOR THE SALE OF—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

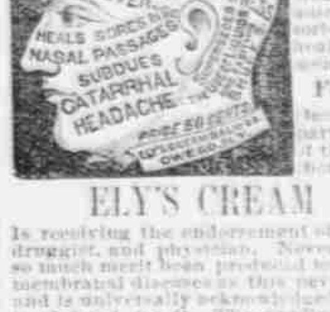
SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:

Men's Suits from - -	$4.00 to	$20.00
" Overcoats from	3.00 to	15.00
Boys' Suits from - -	2.00 to	10.00

☞ Please remember the place, give us a call, and don't fail to buy from the "hoss" with one leg.
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

P. S.—We are agents for the sale and have on hands a lot of new Open and Top Buggies, at prices ranging from $60 to $100. Pitch in and purchase. S. M. D. & CO.
Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.-6m.*



For CATARRH, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids, and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N.Y.
At Wholesale by
NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Schieffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lehn & Fink, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Fraser & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, Pa.—Matthews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [17.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whoever you are, wherever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or young, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

Merchants, Manufacturers,
Nurserymen, Florists,
Stationers and
Business People
everywhere are delighted with, and
Make and Save Money
by using the world-renowned Model
MODEL PRINTING PRESS

It is large enough to do all the printing required, strong, rapid, EASY TO WORK, always ready, and any boy can manage it, and do hundreds of dollars worth of work every year. [illegible] J. W. Daughaday & Co. 721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps, used for all Printing purposes and Linen marking. *Samples free.* E. TAYLOR & CO., Cleveland Ohio.

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Farming for Profit
New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming.
TELLS HOW TO Make Money Cultivate all Farm Crops. Breed & Care for Live Stock. Grow fruit. Manage business. And Secure Happiness.
Saves many times its cost every Season. 860 pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

ORIENTAL FORTUNE-TELLING.

In few countries in the world can the adventurous wight who wishes to peer into the future have his desire so easily gratified in so many different ways as in Japan. While in western nations divination is merely the subject of research and speculation among scholars, or, at most, is found at intervals in rural districts, far from the busy haunts of men, startling the apostle of the nineteenth civilization with its twelfth century superstition, here in Japan it is a living force, exercising its influence on the trader, the farmer, pilgrim, and even on the course of love itself. Nor is it confined to the poor and lowly; members of the higher classes, and the wealthy do not disdain to make use of the diviner and he is equal to the task. For a *tempo* or even a *mon*, he will tell the poor maiden whether her lover is faithful, or the coolie whether his pilgrimage will prosper; while for his noble patrons he performs an elaborate ceremony, in some cases possessing even religious sanctions of the most solemn kind, for which he is quite ready to accept a hundred, five hundred, or even a thousand yen. On this subject a passage almost as applicable to Japan as to China may be quoted here from Dr. Denny's little work on "Folk-lore of China."

Divination is in China as popular as, and probably more respectable than it was among the Israelites in the days of the Witch of Endor, and it is not perhaps going too far to say that there is not a single means resorted to in the west by way of lifting the impenetrable veil which hides the future from the curious of mankind, which is not known to be practiced by the Chinese. From "Pinking the Bible" to using the Planchette, from tossing for odd and even to invoking spirits or to actually speak through crafty media, the whole range of western superstition in this regard is as familiar to the average Chinaman as to most enthusiastic spiritualists at home. The coincidence of practice and belief are indeed so startling that many will no doubt see in them a sort of evidence either for their truthfulness or for the common origin of evil.

It is not intended at present to describe more than one mode which is universal among the lower classes, and which can be seen at work every day in the temples of the more corrupt or poorer sects of Buddists in Tokio and elsewhere. The materials are very simple. A small rectangular or oblong box is filled with slips of bamboo, each about six inches in length, and having a number written on the end. These can be shaken out, one by one, through the end of the box; and according to the number on the first stick the diviner selects, from a drawer in the cabinet close at hand, a printed slip of paper containing the inquirer's fate. The boxes vary according to age or sex; but the number of boxes in possession of one temple rarely exceeds sixteen, eight for the various ages and two for the sexes, with corresponding drawers in the cabinet. The stock in trade being so small and the divining priest generally holding some other occupation about the temple he can afford to sell his wares cheaply. Yet on festival days he must receive a large sum. At the temple between Kawaski and the sea, the writer has seen as many as 200 persons draw the divining stick—*Mikuji no Kowa* as it is called—in an hour, and all of them seemed to treat the ceremony with the utmost seriousness and solemnity generally stepping out before drawing the sticks, and elevating their hands in prayer to the idol.

This form of divination seems to be connected with Buddhism, as we find it also used in joss-houses in China. The box and sticks are rarely found among the possessions of an itinerant fortune teller, and even then he is regarded as an imposter, or a priest who has been discharged for his misconduct from his temple.

SOMETHING ABOUT DOLLS.—Germany furnishes us with our cheap dolls. The best come from Paris, where one manufacturer, Schimmel, has the reputation of being the foremost puppet constructor of the world. He furnishes dolls of all classes of society, from the high-born aristocrat down to white and black servitors to wait on her. The dolls cost by the dozen, from half a dollar for the smallest papier mache to a small fortune for the expensive wax ones. A very ordinary wax doll of any size, undressed, costs $15. Mechanical dolls almost charge to be looked at. Schimmel is the inventor of a remarkable mechanical doll, a most life like baby. A miniature nursing bottle goes with this infant and if you fill the bottle with milk, or anything else, and put the mouthpiece in the corresponding portion of the doll's face, a touch on a spring set sa little pump inside the puppet in motion and empties the flask. Schimmel has made dolls for no end of royal infants, but the very finest work he ever produced was done to the order of a wealthy New Yorker. It consisted of a lady and gentleman doll, with a family of children and a retinue of servants. The set cost, undressed, more than a thousand dollars. It was ordered for a little invalid, who died before it arrived here, and whose parents are said still to preserve the crumbling puppets in the room where their little owner found an end to the usefulness of all playthings.

If the reader still doubts that dolls are a luxury, let him read this: One of our leading toy dealers is now getting up an order for a table of character dolls for a coming birthday party up town. It is to number upwards of a hundred figures, the largest eighteen inches in height, and the others proportioned with due regard to character. They are to represent the historical characters of America from Columbus down, and are being gotten up under the supervision of a well-known artist, whose duty is to make them as accurate portraits as possible, both in feature and costume. The contract price for the set is $1,500, and the puppets are to be distributed at the end of the party among the little guests as souvenirs. In addition to these the little girl for whom the party is given is to receive an almost life-sized doll in her own image, down to the dress she wears on the occasion, which will cost $425.—*New York News.*

DOG AND CAT HUNTING TOGETHER.—A gentleman informs the Brunswick (Maine) *Telegraph* that he was in New Hampshire last summer when the following incidents came under his observation: The men were moving in the field, and accompanying them was a large Newfoundland dog, who watched the operations and saw some moles start in the grass. The dog caught several, digging for them and killing them. All at once the dog disappeared and was gone for some time. Looking up the field in the direction of the farm house our informant saw the dog trotting down toward the men and by his side was trotting the house cat, the greatest cordiality always existing between the two animals. The dog brought the cat directly to the swath, and soon pussy understood what was up. As soon as a mole was started she caught and killed him and when one retreated to a hole the dog scented and dug him out, the cat in this case killing the mole, and so the dog and cat hunted together for quite a time, until they wearied of the sport. We suppose we shall be told that instinct governed the animals, and that they had no language in which to communicate with each other.

THE introduction of a pure bronze gobbler among a flock of mongrel turkey hens will add from three to five pounds extra weight per head to the turkeys raised the first season.

$10,000
Worth of all kinds of GOODS
will be opened this week at
Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.
Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,
For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. Corn has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to
Corn's Store, Chest Springs,
WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING
GREAT BARGAINS
in everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be
OPENED THIS WEEK
AT CORN'S STORE, CHEST SPRINGS.
BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.
Mr. Corn himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to
Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally
for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain
Yours, Respectfully,
STRICTLY { CASH or PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

GRAND OPENING!
NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.
$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing
NOW OPENING AT
ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAR,
1308 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PA.
HOW ARE THESE FOR BARGAINS?
A Good Heavy Overcoat - $3.50 | Nice Overalls - 25c.
Men's Cheap Pants - 90c. | A Good Heavy Suit - $4.50
Shirts and Drawers, each - 25c. | A Good Pair Kip Boots - 2.00
Custom Made Suits, - $10.00 to 20.00.
Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.
ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf. A. J. ANDERSON & CO.

New Grocery Store in Altoona.
FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!
HONEY, JELLIES, OLIVES, BRANDY FRUIT, ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING, FRUIT BUTTERS, PRESERVES, POTTED MEATS, PICKLES, TABLE SAUCES, SARDINES, PICKLED LOBSTERS, SPICED BROOK TROUT, CELERY SALT, CAPRES, FRENCH MUSTARD, EXTRACTS, MANIOCA, TAPIOCA, CHOCOLATES, COCOA, ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,
ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, GRAPES, FIGS, DATES, PRUNELLAS, RAISINS, NUTS,
CRACKERS and CAKES! Domestic and Imported CIGARS and Tobacco!
CODFISH, MACKEREL, HERRING, CISCOS, HALIBUT, SALMON, HAM, &c. A large assortment of CANNED GOODS, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap. A fine variety of MARKET BASKETS and a full line of WOOD and WILLOW WARE. SPRING VALLEY FLOUR, the finest brand in market. Also, BUCKWHEAT, CORN and OAT MEAL, CRACKED WHEAT, &c. TEA, COFFEE, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &c. CHIPPED DRIED BEEF, CORNED BEEF and HAM SAUSAGE. COUNTRY PRODUCE a specialty.
MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,
[11-26.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [t.f.]
Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE CURED · DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED
A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING
DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD.

This Organ is sent on trial. The purchaser takes no Risk or responsibility whatever.
MARCHAL & SMITH ORGAN CO., $60
By sending direct from factory to purchaser, can sell this beautiful Organ, 70 inches high, 46 inches long, solid walnut case, 5 octaves, 15 stops, 4 Sets of Reeds, for $60, and send on Fifteen Days' Trial. We send with every Organ a STOOL, MUSIC and INSTRUCTION BOOK. Order at Once. Ours is the Only House in America that offers a 5-octave Organ, 4 sets of Reeds, for $60. MARCHAL & SMITH, 8 West Eleventh Street, New York, N. Y.

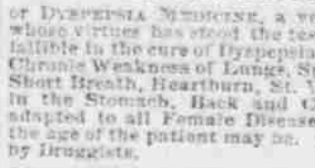
ONLY $1. Cannot get out of Order. Will last a Lifetime.
NEW PREMIUM CORN SHELLER.
ONLY CHEAP PRACTICLE HAND CORN SHELLER MADE. WILL DO AS MUCH AS ANY 5 DOLLAR SHELLER IN THE MARKET.
TWO IMPORTANT ADVANTAGES.
FIRST.—It does not injure the corn, and is therefore just the thing to use for shelling corn for seed.
SECOND.—The tip end and butt end of the corn can be shelled into one vessel, and the body of the ear into another, which is an immense convenience, as many farmers plant only the corn from the middle of the ear.
Every Farmer wants this Sheller for shelling corn for poultry, for meal, for seed, or for any similar purpose, no matter how many large, high-priced shellers he may have.
It Will Pay For Itself Many Times Over on Any Farm.
Our PREMIUM CORN SHELLER is destined to become the LEADING HAND CORN SHELLER of the day. When once introduced no other small sheller will be wanted. We believe this to be the Best Hand Corn Sheller ever invented. Canvassing AGENTS WANTED in every County.
For Sale by all first-class Country Stores and Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements. Ask your dealer for it, and if he has not got it, we will send a Sample prepaid to any address upon receipt of $1. Address the only Manufacturers, Publishers, FARM & FIRESIDE, Springfield, Ohio.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

GROCERS SELL AESCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!
An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.
For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aeschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO. and N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis
is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5.'79.-1y.]



ELASTIC TRUSS
SENSIBLE TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC
or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

THE PROFITS OF A STONY FARM.

Some years ago a friend of ours took a farm that, in the language of his neighbors, was but a stone heap. He had much sympathy. He would have to work an extra horse; his gears would soon wear out; his implements would be torn to pieces. Others before him had tried this farm and were ruined.

The place was by no means a solid rock. Down several feet below the surface it was thick and heavy enough; but the upper portion was rather shaly, and broken into pieces from a few ounces to perhaps a pound or two. Crops seemed to grow pretty well in the ground if once the plow could be brought to go deep enough, but, as it had been worked, it seldom made more than a couple of inches of loosening before the crops were put in, to dry of course when the long summer drouths set in. The roads round about the farm and up to the farm buildings were like most roads of the kind. Through soft clay they were nothing but seas of mud at those times of the year, when of all others we need a good bottom to drive on. Every spring there were the usual crossings of horses, breaking of carts and gears, and all other miseries of hauling through mud, which so many have experienced on farms that we need not more particularly describe. This farm was no exception to this, and all the neighboring farms were of similar character. Our friend of the stone-heap took in the situation. In the fall, after corn cutting was over, his two hired men at odd times were set with garden rakes to rake stones. It seemed like a big task to get over a score of acres in that way. The loose surface stones were raked together in windrows and then shoveled into a cart, and from time to time spread in the "lane." In his own language it did not cost half as much to rake this stone, already broken by nature, than it would have done to quarry rock and break it. His roads are among the best about. They cost him little; and his land, gradually cleared of the stone, can be plowed deeply and easily, quite as much so as those who so much pitied him; while in the comfortable travel in bad weather, he now feels a pity for these farmers whose lands are not the stone-heaps his was.

There is a valuable lesson in a little fact of this kind. There is rarely anything on one's farm that may not be turned to good account; while even land which is cursed by some who do not know better may be turned to an Eden when one knows how to do it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

THE meat of turkeys that are kept supplied with charcoal during the period of fattening is said to be superior in point of tenderness and flavor.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.
So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disease, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.
If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.
Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at only 50 cents.
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENKEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aeschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.
Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. As a cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

DIPHTHERIA AND SCARLET FEVER.

THE LATEST CURES SUGGESTED FOR THESE DREADED DISEASES.

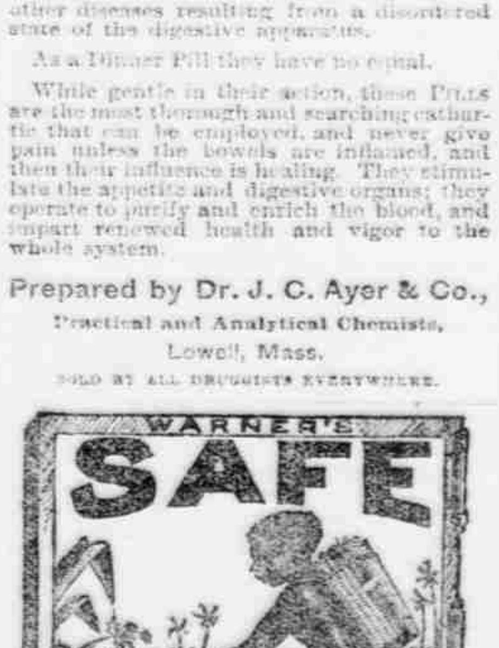
The prevalence of the two diseases above named in any community naturally causes alarm and anxiety among parents, and the question is frequently asked, what is a sure preventive against these dreaded diseases? Since diphtheria has made such havoc with little folk in the rural districts the past fall, and has swept a number of family pets into early graves, any simple and well recommended remedy will be hailed with interest. A reliable correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* writes as follows on the subject:

"A year or two ago our housemaid, after a day's illness—fever, throat obstruction, etc.—went to bed about noon, thoroughly sick. Our doctor in the afternoon decided that she was suffering from diphtheria. Toward evening my youngest child, aged about three years, who had been ailing somewhat all day, manifested the same symptoms, and also became quite sick. On reaching home at night I at once placed in a tumbler enough black oxide of manganese to cover the bottom to the depth of half an inch, and added sufficient common muriatic acid to form a thin paste. Stirring this mixture with a glass rod every few minutes, and holding the tumbler at arm's length to avoid direct inhalation of the fumes given off, I walked slowly through every part of the house, leaving the windows open at top and bottom to provide the free circulation of air, and not forgetting the cellar.

"Next day the housemaid attended to her usual work, and the child showed no signs of ill health. I spoke of the circumstance to my brother, and, some time after, his child, who had been playing with a neighbor's child not fully recovered from scarlet fever, became sick and showed the early symptoms of that disease. My brother adopted the measures I had employed, with the same results, the child being quite well next day. Since then other persons to whom I suggested this simple preventive have tried it and found it effective. I have used it whenever any member of the family has manifested any of the symptoms which usher in any one of the many diseases, and my children in their eighth and sixth years have not as yet suffered from any ordinary disease of childhood."

ONE of the best things in the world to give a horse, after he has been driven is a quart of oatmeal stirred into a pail of water. It refreshes and strengthens him, relieves his immediate thirst, and prepares his stomach for more solid food. It is like the plate of soup before dinner satisfying and appetizing together.

Cathartic Pills
Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.
AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.
As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.
While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



The leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, for Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.
It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.
As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for it cures the organs that *make* the blood.
READ THE RECORD.
"It saved my life."—*E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.*
"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—*Mothers' Magazine.*
"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—*New York World.*
"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."
—*Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.*
This Remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, inquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 12, 1880.-2m.

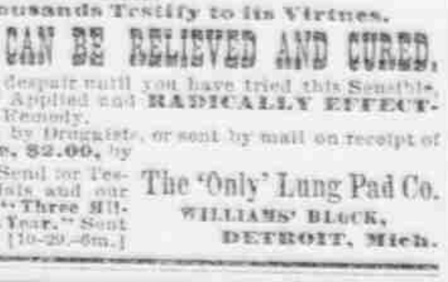
AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF
By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhœa, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

GIVE US A CALL
WE HAVE BARGAINS FOR ALL!
NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!
While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS
AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.
Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 50 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.
A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,
N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD
CURE YOUR BACK ACHE
And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the
IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD!
It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF
SIMPLE, SENSIBLE, DIRECT, PAINLESS, POWERFUL.
IT CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. A REVELATION and REVOLUTION in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price. $2.
ADDRESS
This is the Original and Genuine KIDNEY PAD. Ask for it and take no other.
The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.



TRY IT. IT HAS CURED MANY.
THE LUNG
ONLY PAD
TRADE MARK.

Cures by ABSORPTION (Nature's Way).
ALL LUNG DISEASES! THROAT DISEASES! BREATHING TROUBLES!
It DRIVES INTO the system curative agents and healing medicines.
It DRAWS FROM the diseased parts the poisons that cause death.
Thousands Testify to its Virtues.
YOU CAN BE RELIEVED AND CURED.
Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and RADICALLY EFFECTUAL Remedy.
Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of Price, $2.00, by
Send for Testimonials and our book, "Three Millions a Year." Sent free. [10-29.-6m.]
The 'Only' Lung Pad Co.
WILLIAMS' BLOCK,
DETROIT, Mich.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-'79.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

A CHEAP AND DURABLE CISTERN.

An abundance of rain water for family use, for the barnyard, and for irrigation in the garden, is still a great desideratum in our rural districts. The great bar to this water supply is the anticipated expense. It costs money to excavate and line the sides of a cistern with brick and stone. Most farm houses have no provision for washing except well water drawn with the bucket, and this is often hard, and the barn yards are without any water for stock. A cistern that will hold all the water that falls upon the house, or the barn, is within the reach of every thrifty farmer, and will pay for itself every year in saving labor, and in the health and comfort of the family, and in the care of farm stock. A neighbor of ours, who is a gardener as well as a farmer, built a cistern for his greenhouse last year, and liked it so well that he has built another this fall for his barn and garden. The first item of expense was the labor of excavating on the south side of the barn, where the frost does not penetrate very deep. The excavation is about ten feet deep, ten feet in diameter at the bottom, and twelve feet at the top. The soil gravelly loam at the top, and compact gravel below. But sand, if it were compact enough not to cave, would answer just as well. The sides of the cistern are made as even as possible, and a wash of Portland cement is applied with a broom—to the bottoms and sides. This dries very rapidly, and four or five coatings will make a perfectly tight and strong basin to hold all the water that will ever fall into it. The cost of the cement is very small, and the thin crust, backed by the solid subsoil, is just as good and durable as mason work of brick or stone. For a covering he used chestnut timber of one foot in diameter, hewn upon one side, upon which chestnut plank two inches thick were laid. Two leaders conduct the water from the eaves of the barn into the cistern. A man-hole was left at the top large enough for the cleaning of the cistern, and for the insertion of the pump. The plank was covered with about two feet of earth, which is a sufficient protection against frost in this latitude. The cistern will hold 8,000 gallons of water, or more, and will furnish an abundant supply of water for stock, and for irrigation in ordinary seasons. The whole cost for labor, lumber and cement was about fifteen dollars. Most farms will furnish the necessary labor and lumber, and the only money outlay would be for the Portland cement. This cement will harden under water and become as solid as stone. It is entirely practicable for almost any farmer to build a cistern of the kind described, and, to have a good supply of water for his cattle during the winter. Build a cistern.—*American Agriculturist for December.*

WETTING LEAD PENCILS.—The act of putting a lead pencil to the tongue to wet it just before writing, which we notice in so many people, is one of the oddities for which it is hard to give any reason—unless it began in the days when lead pencils were poorer than now, and continued by example into the next generation.

A lead pencil should never be wet. It hardens the lead and ruins the pencil. This fact is known to newspaper men and stenographers. But nearly every one else does wet a pencil before using it. This fact was definitely settled by a newspaper clerk away down East.

Being of a mathematical turn of mind, he ascertained by actual count that of fifty persons who came into the office to write an advertisement or church notice forty-nine wet a pencil in their mouth before using it. This clerk always uses the best pencils, cherishing a good one with something of the pride a soldier feels in his sword or gun, and it hurt his feelings to have his pencils spoiled. But politeness and business considerations require him to lend pencils scores of times every day. And often after it had been wet until it had been hard and brittle and refused to mark his feelings would overpower him.

Finally he got some cheaper pencils and sharpened them and kept them to lend. The first person who took up the stock pencils was a drayman, whose breath smelt of onions and whiskey. He held the point in his mouth and soaked it for several minutes while he was torturing himself in the effort to write an advertisement for a missing bull-dog.

Then a sweet-looking young lady came in the office, with kid-gloves that buttoned half the length of her arm. She picked up the same old pencil and pressed it to her dainty lips preparatory to writing an advertisement for a lost bracelet. The clerk would have stayed her hand, even at the risk of a box of the best pencils Faber ever catered, but he was too late.

And thus that pencil passed from mouth to mouth for a week. It was sucked by people of all ranks and stations, and all degrees of cleanliness and uncleanliness. Surely no one who reads this will ever again wet a lead pencil.

IN many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching termed colic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water, drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest and best remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a fall. In an appoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt water, or sponging the head with cold water until the senses return, when salt will completely restore the patient from his lethargy. In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water with mustard added and legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck, and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of bleeding at the lungs when other remedies fail, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely staid the blood. In the case of a bite of a mad dog wash the part with a strong brine for an hour, then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt water held to the part and renewed two or three times will relieve in most cases. If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash twice a day with salt and water.

A STRANGE ROCK.—Miners are not in the habit of throwing up good contracts for nothing nowadays, but the Ada mine, in Salt creek, is idle at present and will be for some time to come unless some of our rock sharps give a solution to a geological phenomenon which still puzzle the miners of that section. In driving the tunnel which is now over one hundred feet, a strange formation was encountered. At every stroke of the picks the tunnel was filled with a luminous vapor, and the weird light made the blood chill in the veins of the superstitious miners. It is needless to say that the contractors dropped their tools and left, and the owners could not induce them to resume their work. They call the rock "hell-fire rock" and give the tunnel a wide berth. Some of the rock is being analyzed. It is probably phosphoric rock.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

A GOOD IDEA.—In the post-offices of many of the Italian town a room is provided where, on a payment of a penny, the customer can obtain the use of pens and ink, desks, blotting paper, maps, railway guides, books, of reference, and as much or as little stationery as he may require at cost price.

FOR CROUP.—In the far West they have what they consider a specific for croup. It is very simple. Take a piece of lard as big as a butternut, rub it full of sugar, divide into three parts, and give at intervals of twenty minutes; the croup will disappear gradually but surely.